

BUCCANEERS

SWASHBUCKLING PIRATE YARNS OF ADVENTURE ON THE BOUNDING MAIN!

A QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

52 BIG FULL WIDTH PAGES

NOVEMBER No. 24

10¢

Featuring

CAPTAIN DARING

Famed Freebooter!

ADAM PERIL

A NEW exciting adventure
in Spanish
New Orleans!

BLACK ROGER

Scourge of Piracy!

ERIC FALCON

Dashing soldier
of fortune!

The
SPANISH MAIN

Tyranny on the
high seas!





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Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents?

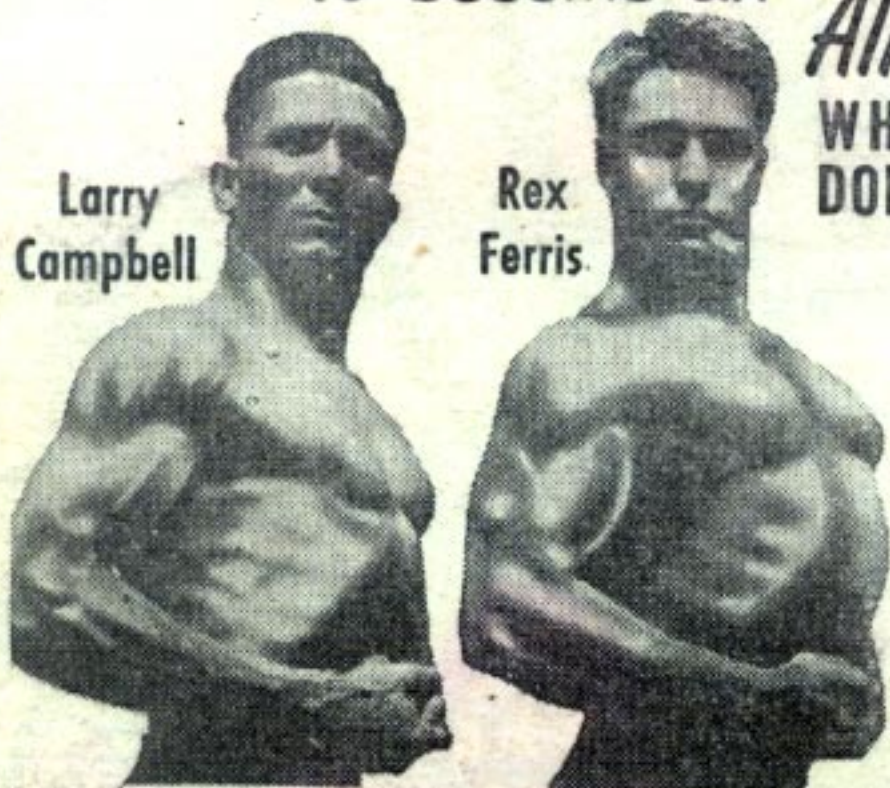
to become an

"All-Around" HE-MAN at Home

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris



Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING

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Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses

YOUR LAST CHANCE only 10c

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"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too

An "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—

says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH PROGRESSIVE POWER



DARLING, THAT BULLY WON'T PICK ON YOU AGAIN.



JOE WALLOPPED ANOTHER HOMER! HE'S SURE TO BE CAPTAIN NOW!



JOE YOUR NEW ENERGY AND APPEARANCE SURE DO A GOOD JOB! YOU EARNED YOUR PROMOTION.

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night. Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

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I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF...

10 DAY TRIAL!

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DEPT. Q-011

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Champion of Champions

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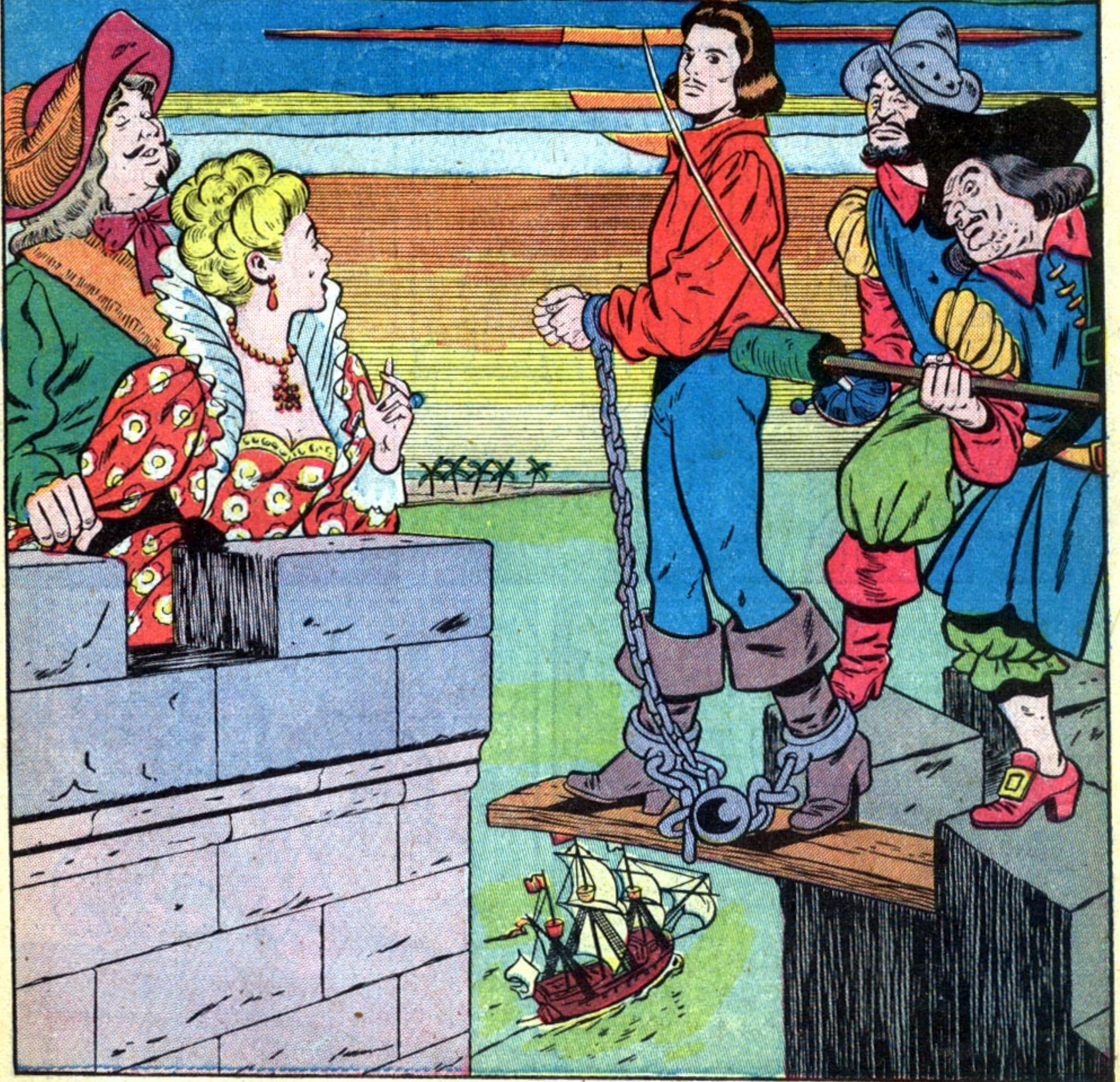
I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST! So get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each). Muscle Building Courses. All in 1 great complete volume for only 10c. Packed with HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building.



JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 Fifth Ave., Dept Q-011 New York 1, N. Y.

Captain DARING

DISASTER ON THE SEA ---
DISASTER ON THE LAND ! CAN EVEN
THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN DARING, SCOURGE
OF BLACK-HEARTED BUCCANEERS,
SURVIVE SUCH MURDEROUS ODDS
AS THESE PILED UP AGAINST HIM
BY TREACHERY AND CRUEL FATE ?



THE REVENGE HAS WON ANOTHER SMASHING VICTORY AGAINST BLACK PIRACY!



WE SHOULD RAISE ILLYRIA BY NIGHTFALL, PATCH! IT WILL BE FAIR TO SEE MY LADY DOLORES AGAIN!

AYE, CAP'N DARING, AND TO SEE A STORE OF GUNPOWDER! WE'VE SCARCE ENOUGH LEFT IN THE CASKS FOR A SINGLE BROADSIDE!

CRIPPLED AND EMPTY AS WE ARE, WE'D BE FAIR GAME FOR A BLOODY ENEMY NOW!



I KNOW! THAT LAST BATTLE COST US HEAVILY BEFORE WE SENT BLACK HART TO THE BOTTOM!

AND AT THAT MOMENT...



SAIL HO!

TWO OF THEM... AND THEY HAVE THE LOOK OF PIRATES! CRACK ON ALL CANVAS!

OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO RUN FOR IT!



SHAKE A LEG, YOU LUBBERS! LIVELY NOW, OR YOU'LL SLEEP TONIGHT UNDER FIFTY FATHOMS!

WHILE ABOARD THE SEA-RAIDERS...

IT'S THE REVENGE, OR MY NAME'S NOT BLOODY SLYE! AND SHE'S BAD HURT, BY THE LOOK OF HER!



NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO EVEN OLD SCORES, CAPTAIN SLYE! WE'RE TWO TO HER ONE!



WE CAN'T OUTFRAN THEM, CAP'N DARING! THEY MEAN TO BOX US IN!

THAT'S MORE LUCK THAN I'D DARED HOPE FOR, PATCH! IT GIVES US A CHANCE TO USE THE TRICK WE PLANNED!

FAITH, A TRICK WE'VE TALKED BUT NEVER TRIED IS SMALL COMFORT WITH BLOODY SLYE APROWL!

BUT BETTER THAN NO COMFORT! GET THE SEA ANCHOR READY, PATCH!



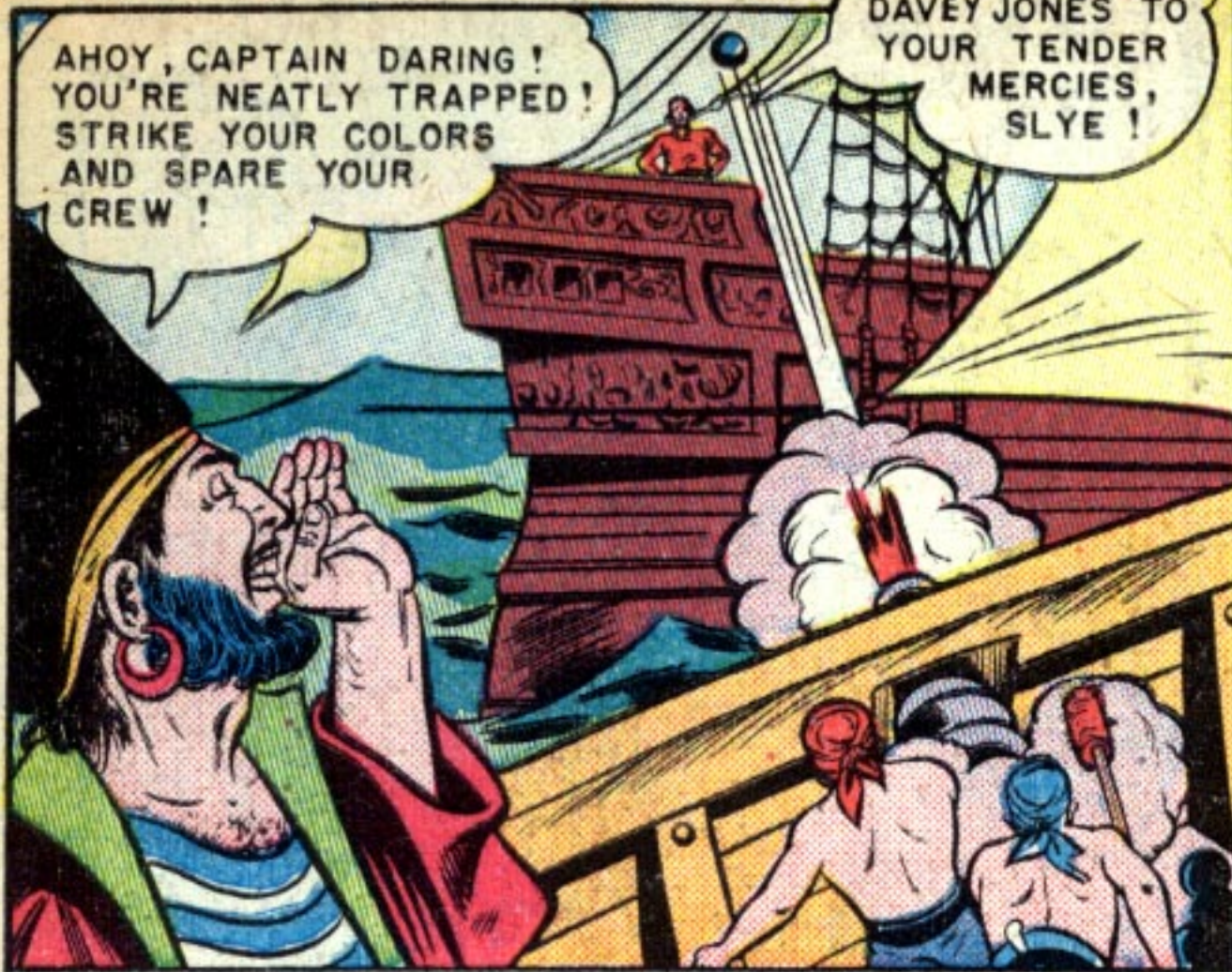
UNDER A FAIR BREEZE, THE TWO PIRATES CLOSE IN ON THEIR PREY!

AHOY, CAPTAIN DARING! YOU'RE NEATLY TRAPPED! STRIKE YOUR COLORS AND SPARE YOUR CREW!

THANK'S BUT THEY PREFER DAVEY JONES TO YOUR TENDER MERCIES, SLYE!

SO BE IT! SMASH HIM WITH A DOUBLE BROADSIDE AND THEN BOARD! CRUSH THEM BETWEEN US!

OUT WITH THE SEA ANCHOR!



WITH THE GREAT SEA ANCHOR AS A BRAKE, THE *REVENGE* ALMOST HALTS... WHILE THE SPEEDING PIRATES FORGE HELPLESSLY AHEAD!

IT WORKED! WE'VE DROPPED AWAY FROM BETWEEN THEM!



THE NEXT INSTANT THE BROADSIDES MEANT FOR THE *REVENGE*, SMASH INTO THE EXPOSED BUCCANEERS!

EEEEHHH! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED INTO SMASHING EACH OTHER!



LOOK AT THEM! IF WE HAD GUNPOWDER NOW, WE COULD SEND THEM BOTH TO THE BOTTOM!

BUT WE HAVEN'T! CUT AWAY THE SEA ANCHOR AND SET THE COURSE FOR ILLYRIA!



MAYHAP WE CAN REFIT AND GET BACK TO SEA BEFORE THEY CAN REPAIR THEIR SHIPS AND ESCAPE!

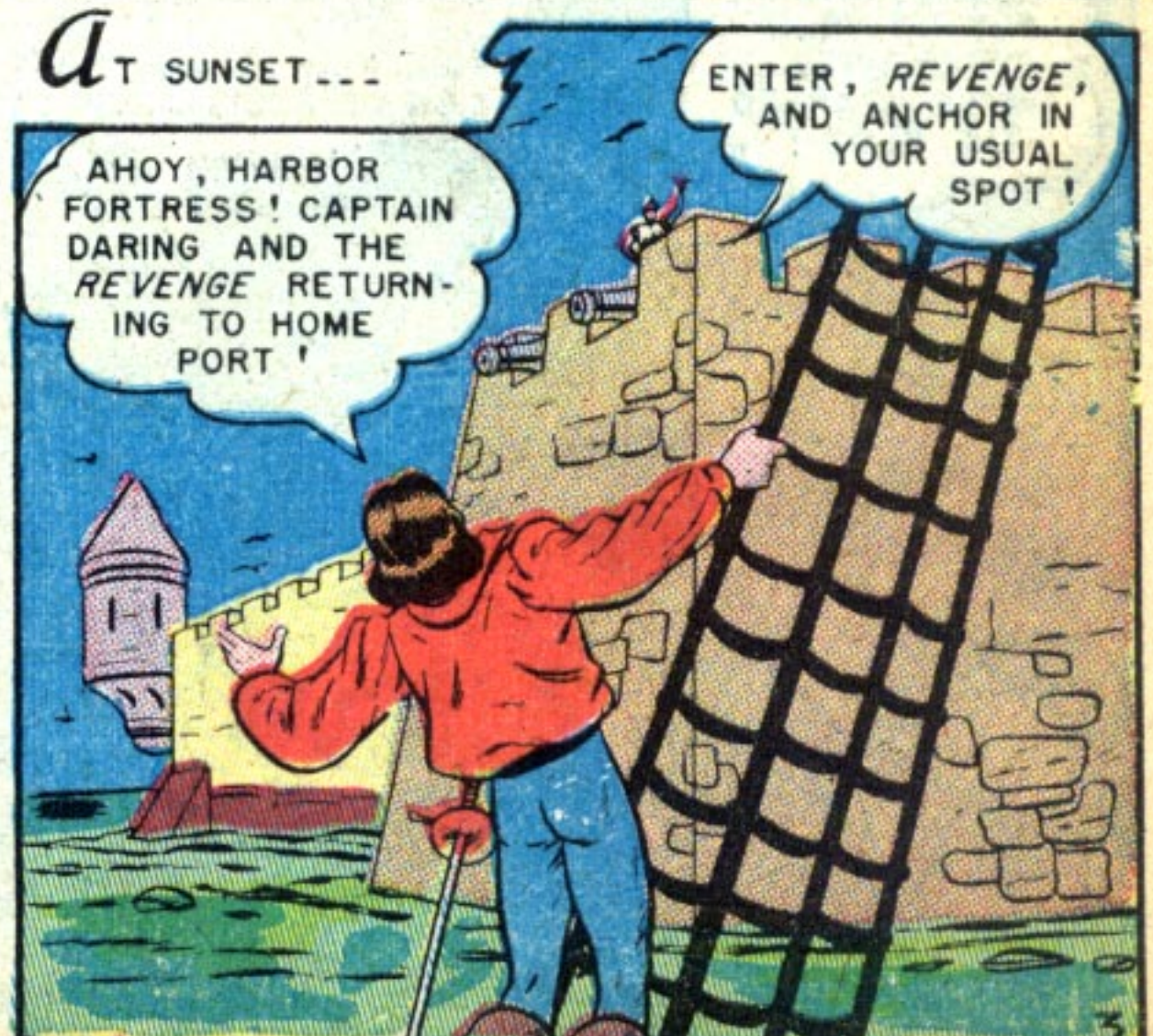
I'LL DRIVE THESE ROGUES ALL NIGHT, IF NEED BE, TO PUT THE *REVENGE* BACK IN BATTLE TRIM!



AT SUNSET...

AHOY, HARBOR FORTRESS! CAPTAIN DARING AND THE *REVENGE* RETURNING TO HOME PORT!

ENTER, *REVENGE*, AND ANCHOR IN YOUR USUAL SPOT!





'TIS ODD, PATCH ! NEITHER SIR MARK DRAYTON, THE GOVERNOR, NOR THE SWEET LADY DOLORES ARE THERE TO WELCOME US !

I SEE NAUGHT BUT STRANGE GUARDS, CAP'N, AND I LIKE NOT THEIR LOOK !



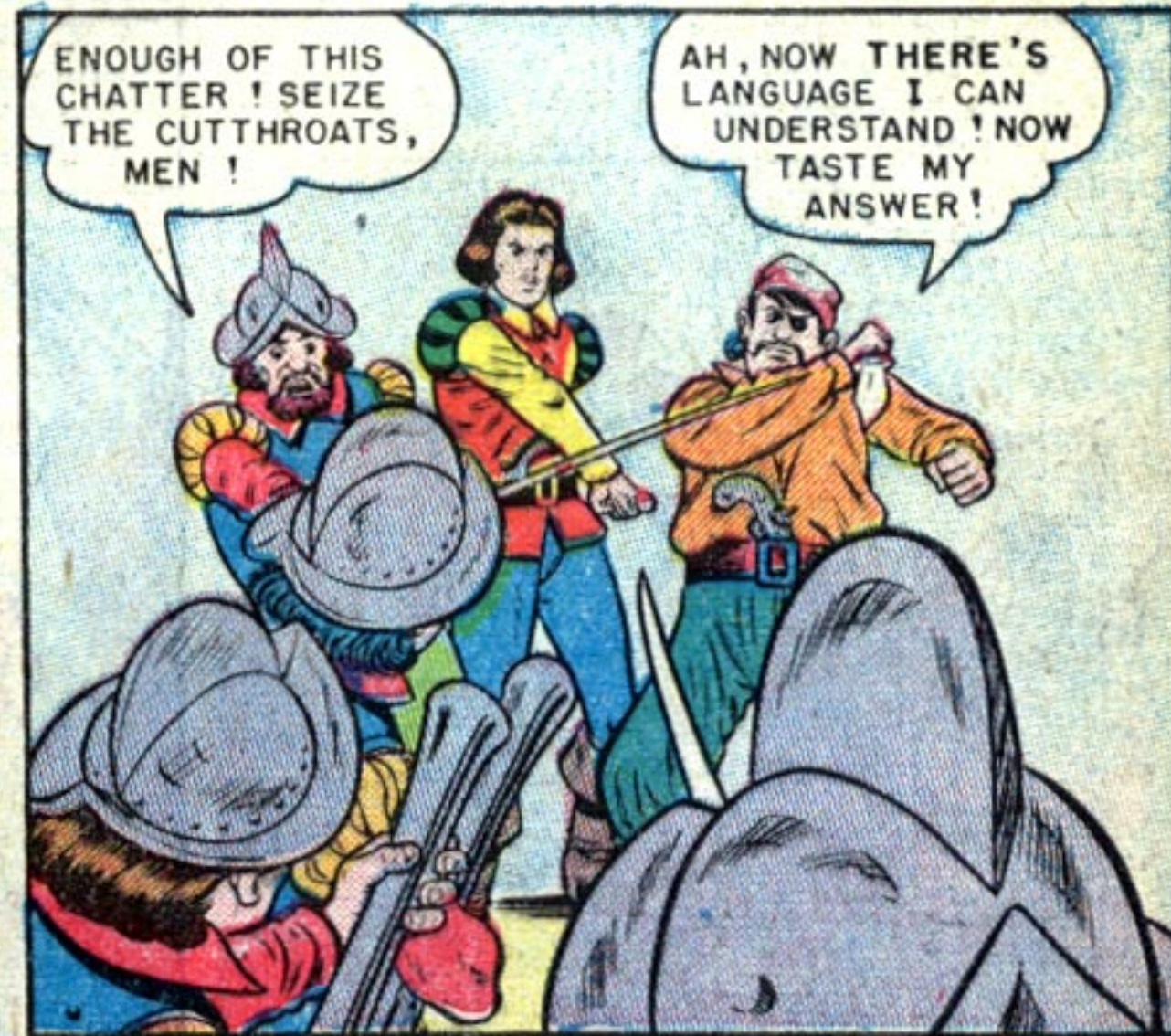
CAPTAIN DARING, YOU AND YOUR MAN ARE UNDER ARREST FOR PIRACY ON THE HIGH SEAS ! WILL YOU COME QUIETLY ?

ARREST ? PIRACY ? WHAT NONSENSE IS THIS ? BY WHOSE ORDER ?



BY ORDER OF HIS EXCELLENCY, SIR ARCHIBALD CORVIS, NEW GOVERNOR OF ILLYRIA ISLAND !

BUT WHAT OF SIR MARK DRAYTON --- AND LADY DOLORES ?



ENOUGH OF THIS CHATTER ! SEIZE THE CUTTHROATS, MEN !

AH, NOW THERE'S LANGUAGE I CAN UNDERSTAND ! NOW TASTE MY ANSWER !



NO, NO, PATCH ! PUT UP YOUR STEEL UNTIL WE'VE LEARNED THE PLOT !

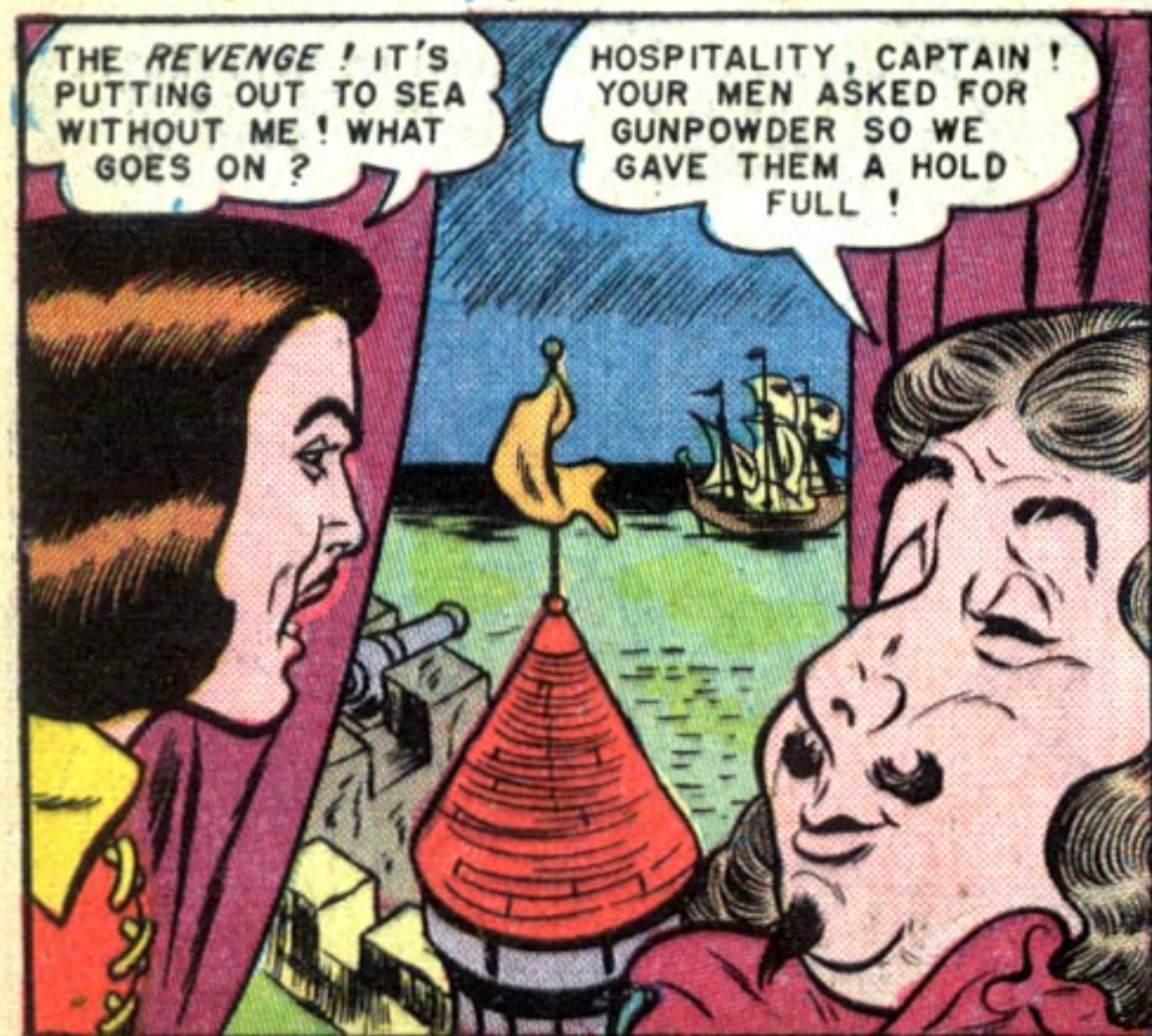
WISELY DONE, CAPTAIN ! OUR ORDERS WERE TO KILL YOU AT THE FIRST SIGN OF RESISTANCE !

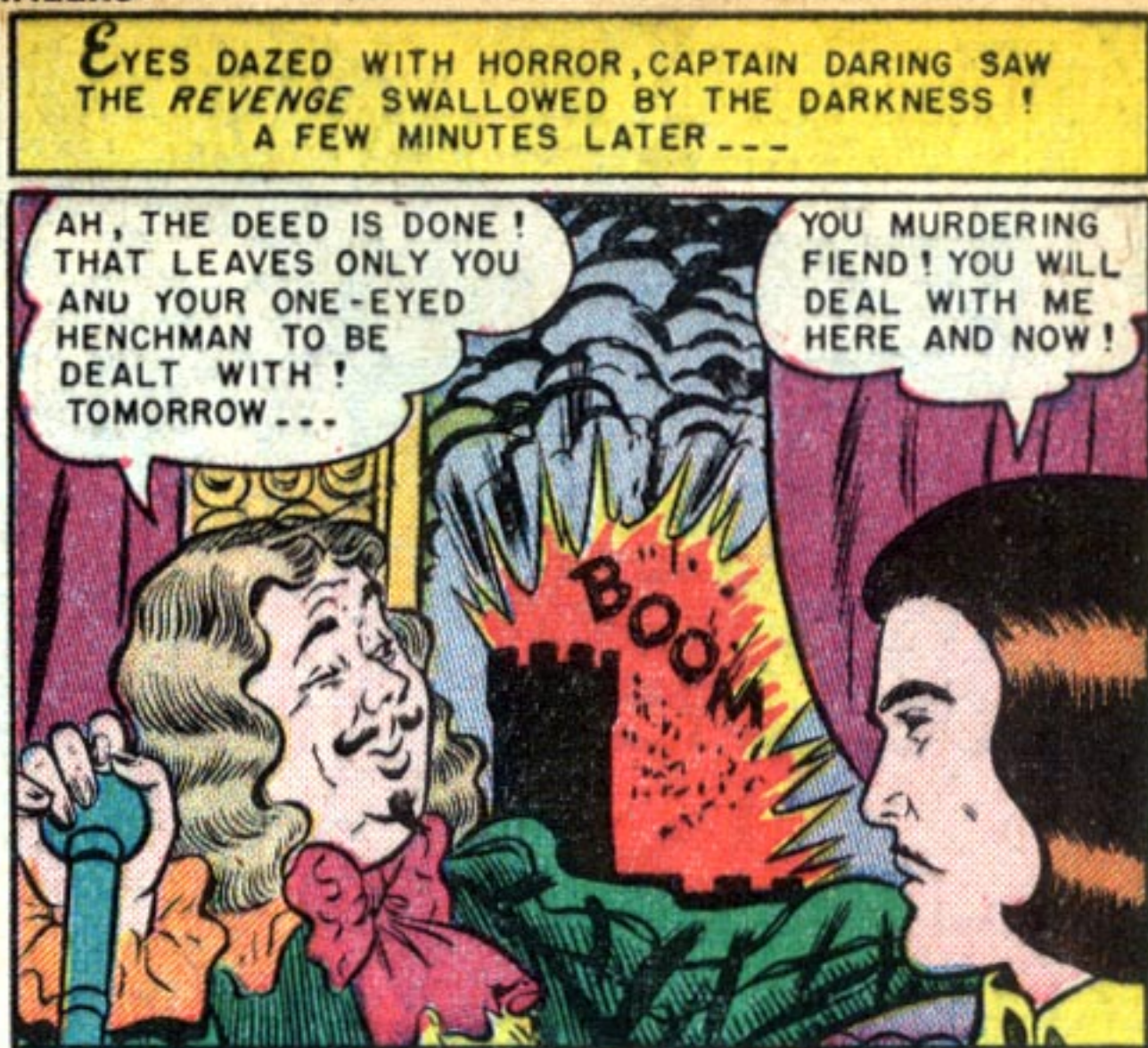


THROW THAT ONE IN THE DUNGEON UNTIL THE GALLIES ARE READY ! I'LL TAKE CAPTAIN DARING TO HIS EXCELLENCY FOR QUESTIONING !

THE GALLIES ? YOUR PARDON, CAP'N DARING, BUT THAT'S ALL THE PLOT I'VE ANY WISH TO LEARN !

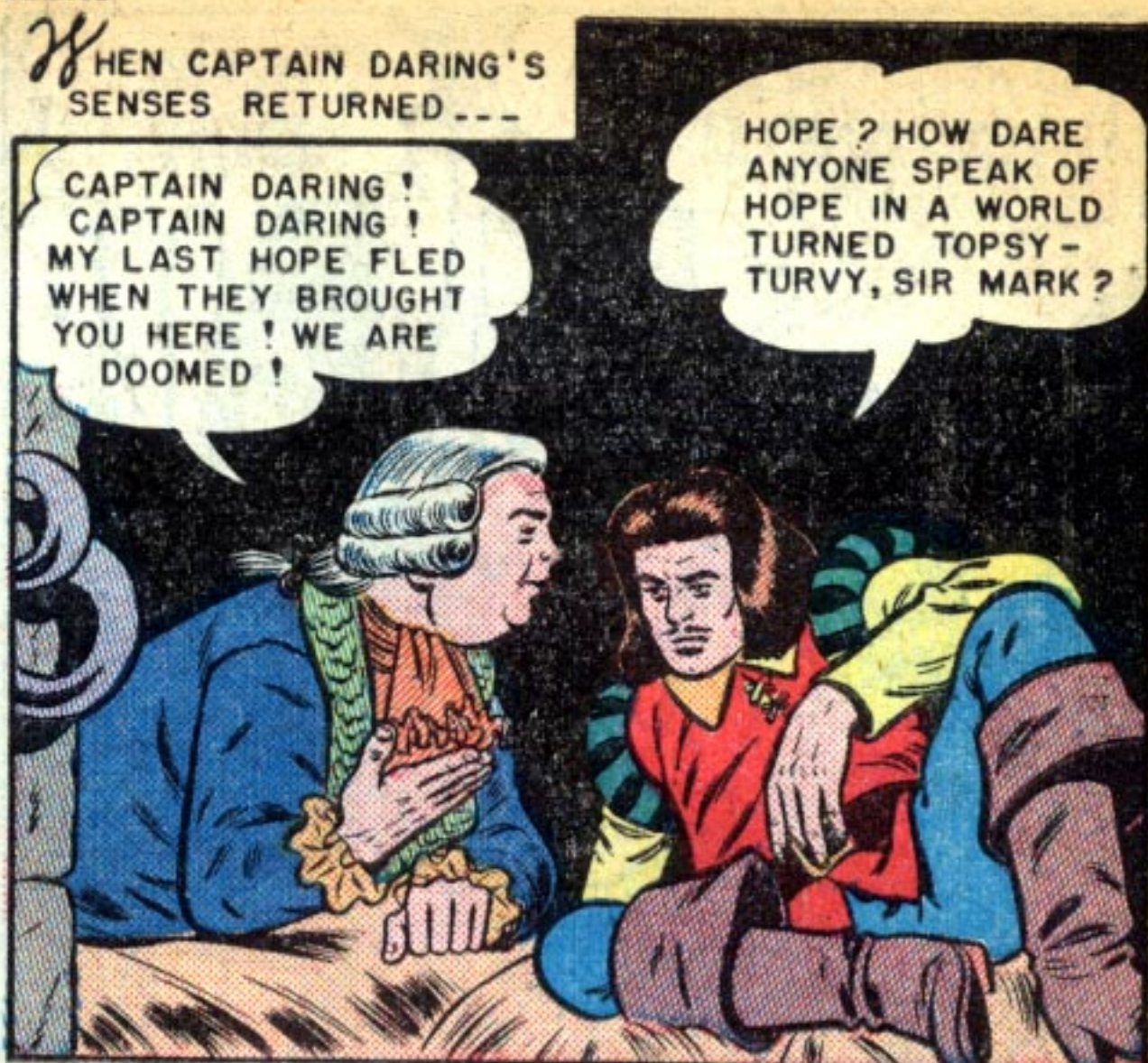








THROW HIM IN THE CELL WITH SIR MARK ! THEY CAN AWAIT HANGING TOGETHER !



WHEN CAPTAIN DARING'S SENSES RETURNED ---

CAPTAIN DARING ! CAPTAIN DARING ! MY LAST HOPE FLED WHEN THEY BROUGHT YOU HERE ! WE ARE DOOMED !

HOPE ? HOW DARE ANYONE SPEAK OF HOPE IN A WORLD TURNED TOPSY-TURVY, SIR MARK ?



MY SHIP GONE, MY MEN DEAD OF FOULEST TREACHERY --- YOU AND I TO HANG FOR PIRACY --- AND MY LADY DOLORES DENIES ME !

SUFFERING MUST HAVE ADDLED HER BRAIN ! UNTIL YESTERDAY HER PRAYERS WERE ALL FOR YOU !



IF THERE WERE ONLY A WAY TO CONTACT HIS MAJESTY ! IF HE KNEW THE TRUTH, WE WOULD AT LEAST BE GIVEN FAIR TRIAL !

POOR, DODDERING FOOL ! ARE YOU STILL DELUDED, CAPTAIN ?



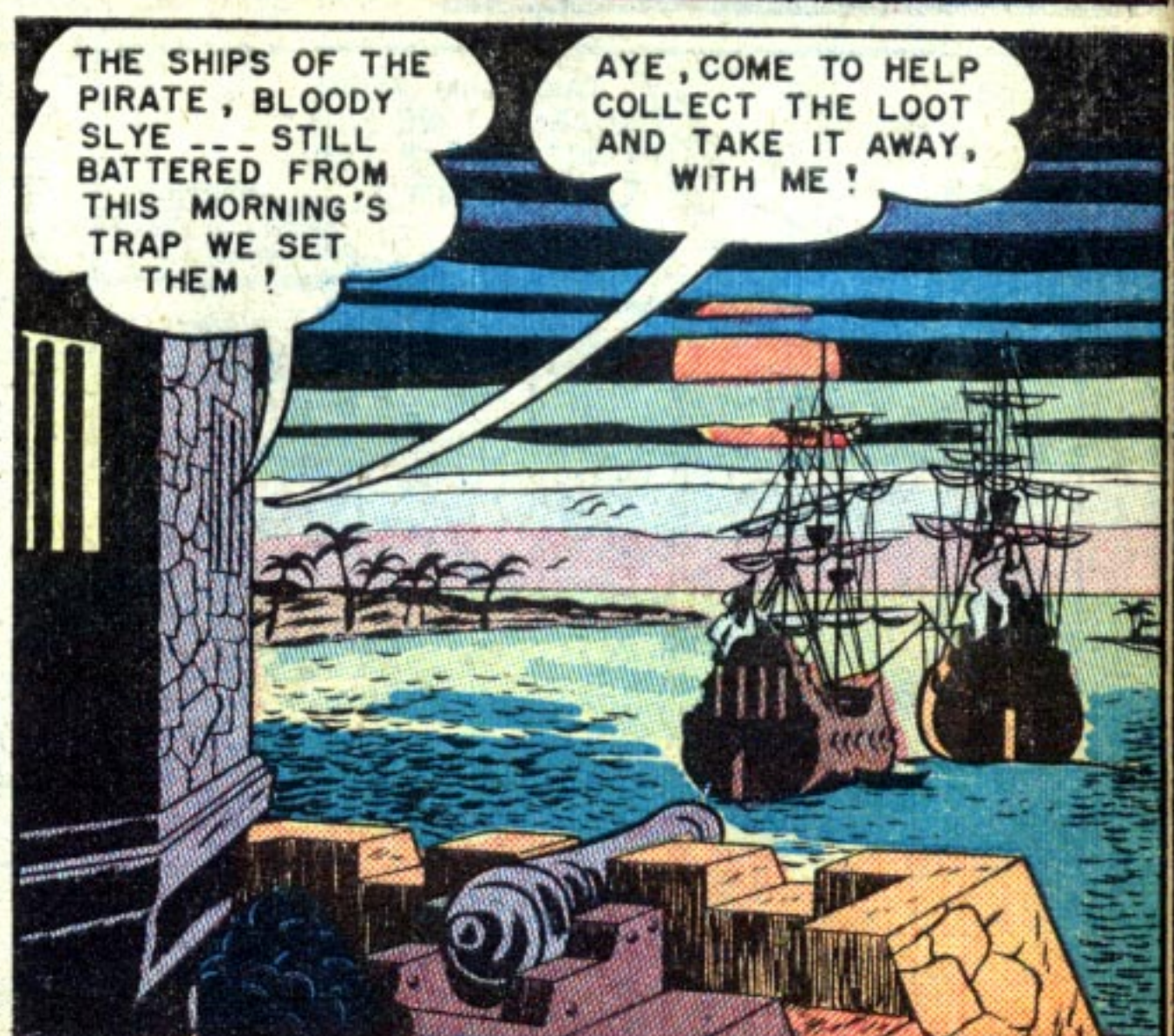
I'M NO MORE A KING'S COMMISSIONER THAN YON TURNKEY ! IT WAS A CLEVER TRICK OF MY OWN INVENTION ! NOW I RULE ILLYRIA !

THEN THE COMMISSION WAS RANK FORGERY ! THOSE GALLOWS WILL BE HANDY WHEN YOU'RE CAUGHT, ROGUE !



I'LL HAVE LOOTED THE ISLAND AND CAPTURED INCOMING TREASURE SHIPS LONG BEFORE WORD GETS OUT ! LOOK OUT THE WINDOW !

WHAT NEW DEVILTRY BREWS WITH-OUT ?



THE SHIPS OF THE PIRATE, BLOODY SLYE --- STILL BATTERED FROM THIS MORNING'S TRAP WE SET THEM !

AYE, COME TO HELP COLLECT THE LOOT AND TAKE IT AWAY, WITH ME !





OH, MY CAPTAIN, IT TOOK ALL MY STRENGTH TO BE COLD TO YOU TONIGHT!

NOT NOW! WE MUST HASTE OUT OF HERE, LEST WE BE DISCOVERED!



FIENDS ANOINT HER! SHE FREED YOU... AND I RISKED MY LIFE TO BRING YOU YOUR SWORD AND MY HEART, CAPTAIN DARING!

I'LL TAKE THE SWORD, LUCINDA... BUT THERE IS ONLY ROOM IN MY HEART FOR LADY DOLORES!



SHE'LL NOT ROB ME AGAIN! HELP! GUARDS! THE PRISONERS ARE ESCAPING!

ODDS BLOOD! DELIVER ME FROM THE WRATH OF A WOMAN SCORNF!



FOLLOW ME AND KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR A WEAPON! WE'LL FIGHT OUR WAY TO FREEDOM OR DIE TRYING!

I'M WITH YOU, CAPTAIN... PUFF... DARING! WE'LL... PANT... PANT... SHOW THOSE THIEVES!



TAKE NO CHANCES! CUT THEM DOWN... ARGHHH!

NEVER PAUSE TO BANDY WORDS WITH DESPERATE MEN, LUBBERS!



WE MADE IT! THIS WAY TO OPEN COUNTRY AND HILLS WHERE WE CAN FIND REFUGE...

...UNTIL THAT CORVIS TRACKS US DOWN WITH DOGS! 'TIS JUST WHAT HIS ROGUES WOULD EXPECT US TO DO!



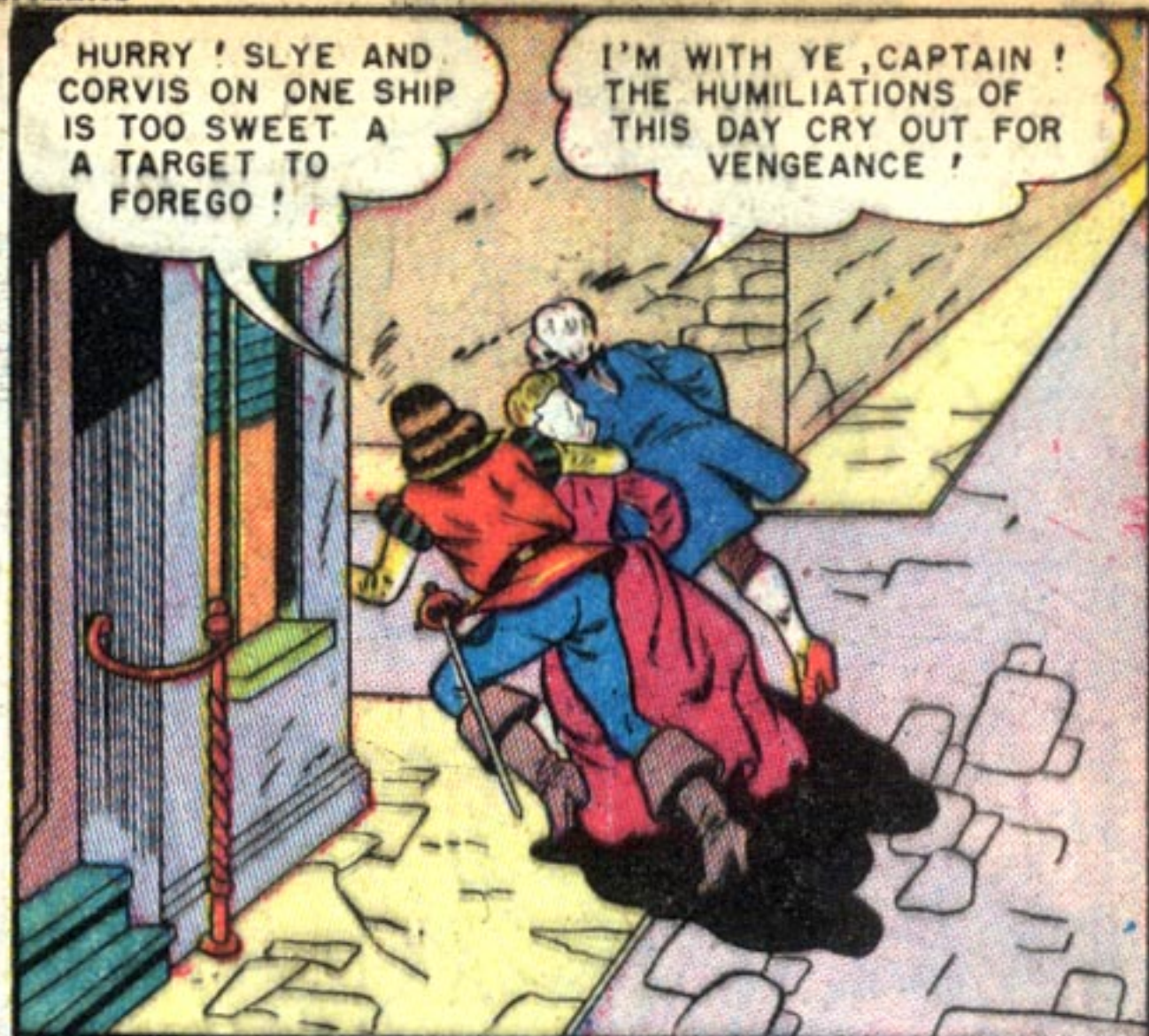
WE'LL FOX THEM AND FLEE TO THE HARBOR FORTRESS, WHERE MAYHAP WE'LL FIND WEAPONS AND A HIDING PLACE!

WOE, WOE! FROM THE SKILLET TO THE FIRE! AT LEAST, I HAVE A SWORD FROM THE GUARD TO MAKE A FIGHT OF IT!



SH-H-H-H!

IF WE CAN FIND THEM ERE
SIR CORVIS RETURNS FROM
HIS MEETING ON SLYE'S
SHIP, WE MAY ESCAPE HIS
WRATH!



HURRY! SLYE AND
CORVIS ON ONE SHIP
IS TOO SWEET A
TARGET TO
FOREGO!

I'M WITH YE, CAPTAIN!
THE HUMILIATIONS OF
THIS DAY CRY OUT FOR
VENGEANCE!



BUT WE CAN NEVER REACH
THE GUN BASTIONS! THE
GUARDS ARE TOO MANY
FOR US!

THEN WE'LL GET
RID OF THEM! STAY
OUT OF SIGHT A
MOMENT!



AHOY, YOU
SCURVEY
WRETCHES!
ARE YOU
SEEKING
ME?

CAPTAIN DARING!
AFTER HIM! HE'LL
NOT ESCAPE
AGAIN!



YOU'LL HAVE
TO CATCH ME
FIRST, SCUM!

HE'S TRAPPED
NOW! THAT WAY
LEADS TO THE
OTHER GUARD
POST!



FASTER, CLUMSY,
OAFS! HE'S GONE
FROM SIGHT LIKE
A PHANTOM!



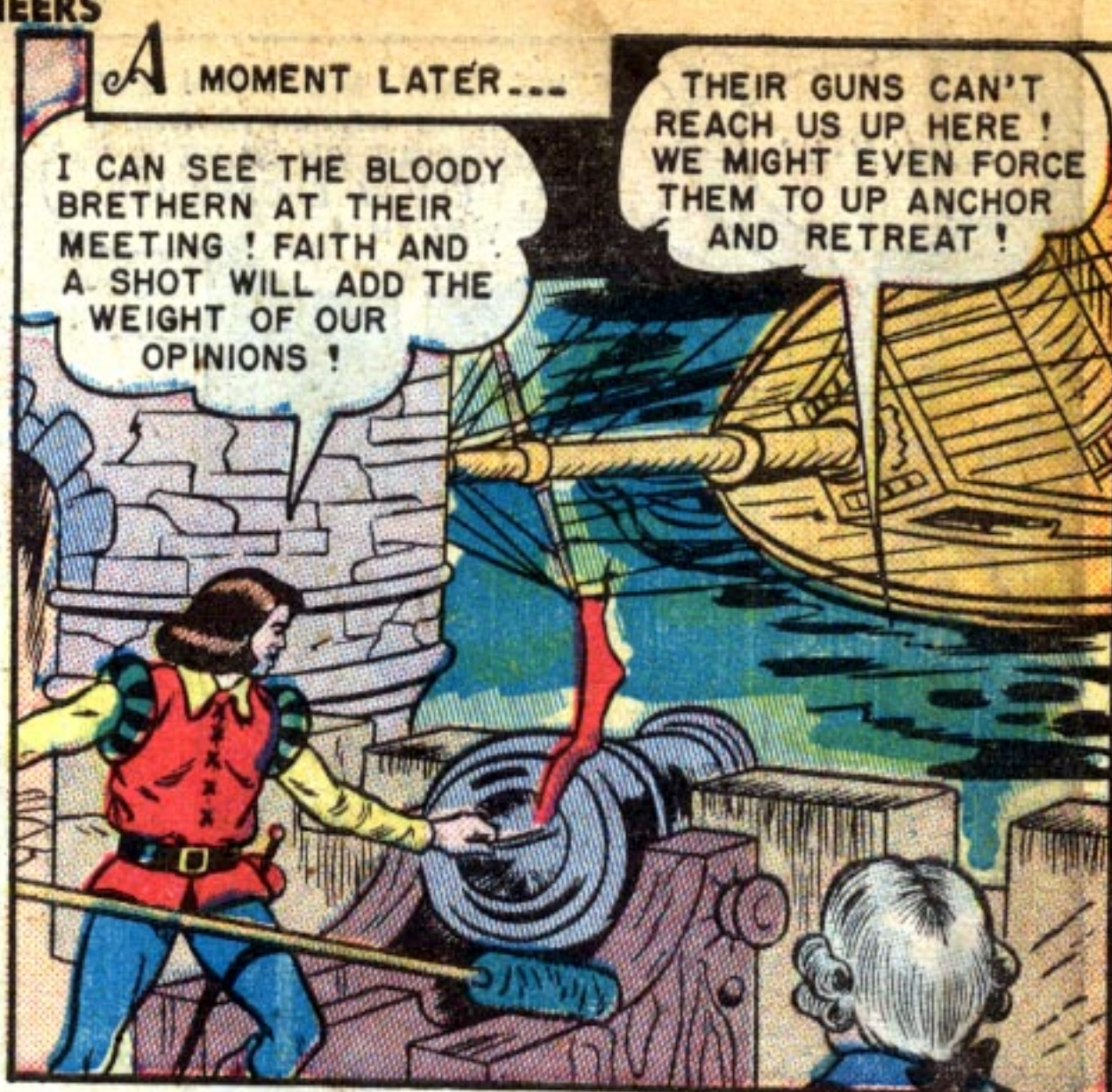
MY CAPTAIN,
YOU DREW ALL
THE GUARDS
AWAY NEATLY!

THEY NEVER THOUGHT TO
LOOK UPWARD, MY LADY!
NOW TO THE STEPS BEFORE
THEY RETURN!



HALT !
WHO DARES
APPROACH---

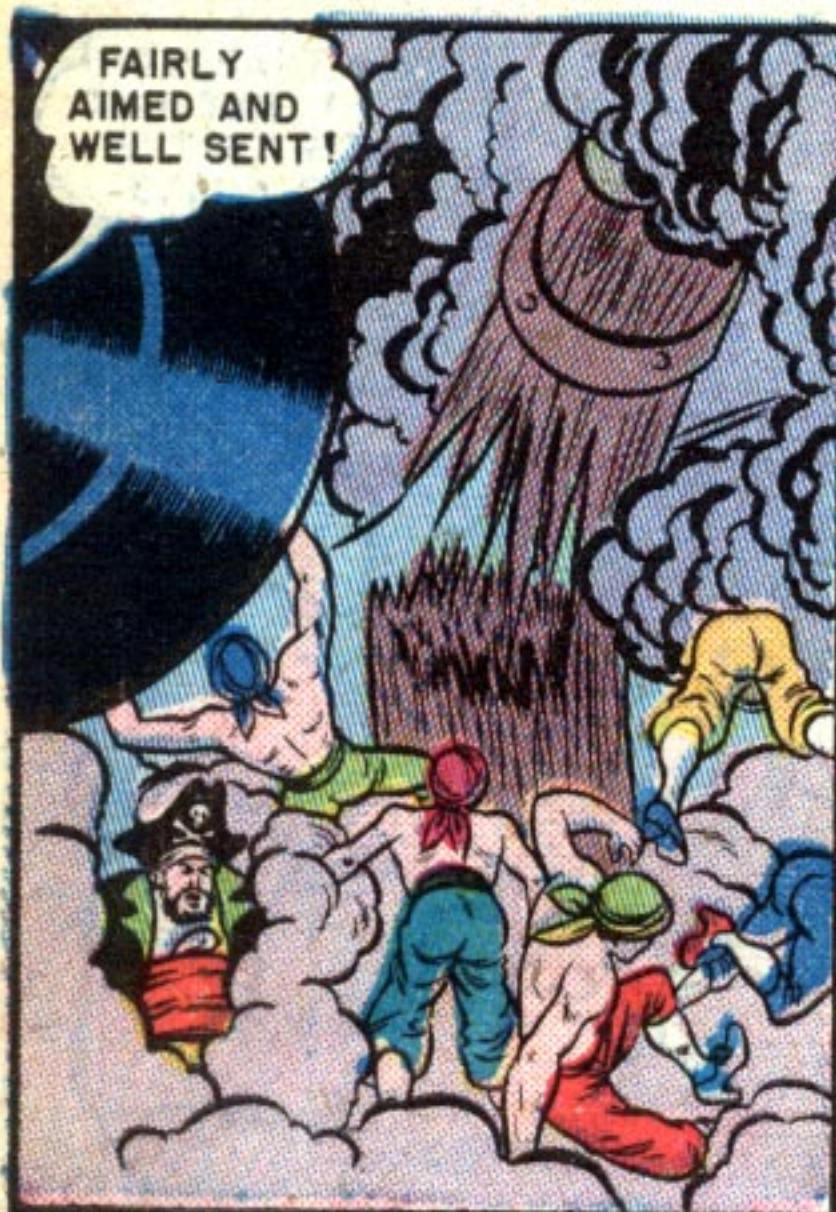
WE DARE , AND
NOW THERE'S NONE
TO OPPOSE IT !



A MOMENT LATER...

I CAN SEE THE BLOODY
BRETHERN AT THEIR
MEETING ! FAITH AND
A SHOT WILL ADD THE
WEIGHT OF OUR
OPINIONS !

THEIR GUNS CAN'T
REACH US UP HERE !
WE MIGHT EVEN FORCE
THEM TO UP ANCHOR
AND RETREAT !



FAIRLY
AIMED AND
WELL SENT !



IT'S CAPTAIN DARING ! TURN
EVERY GUN THAT WAY ! SWING
THE SHIP TO BEAR ON THE
FORTRESS !

NO, YOU FOOL !
THAT'S NOT THE
WAY TO OUTWIT
HIM ! LISTEN ... !



HOLD FIRE , CAPTAIN DARING ! UNLESS
YOU SURRENDER AT ONCE , WE'LL
DESTROY THE CITY AND IT'S
INNOCENT PEOPLE ! OUR
GUNS BEAR ON IT !

OH, WHAT CAN WE
DO ? HE'D SLAUGHTER
HUNDREDS AND
THINK NAUGHT
OF IT !



THERE'S BUT ONE THING I CAN
DO ! HOLD FIRE , CORVIS ! I
SURRENDER TO SPARE THE
CITY FROM DESTRUCTION !

HOLD , CAPTAIN
DARING ! I ---
I'M SEEING
A GHOST !

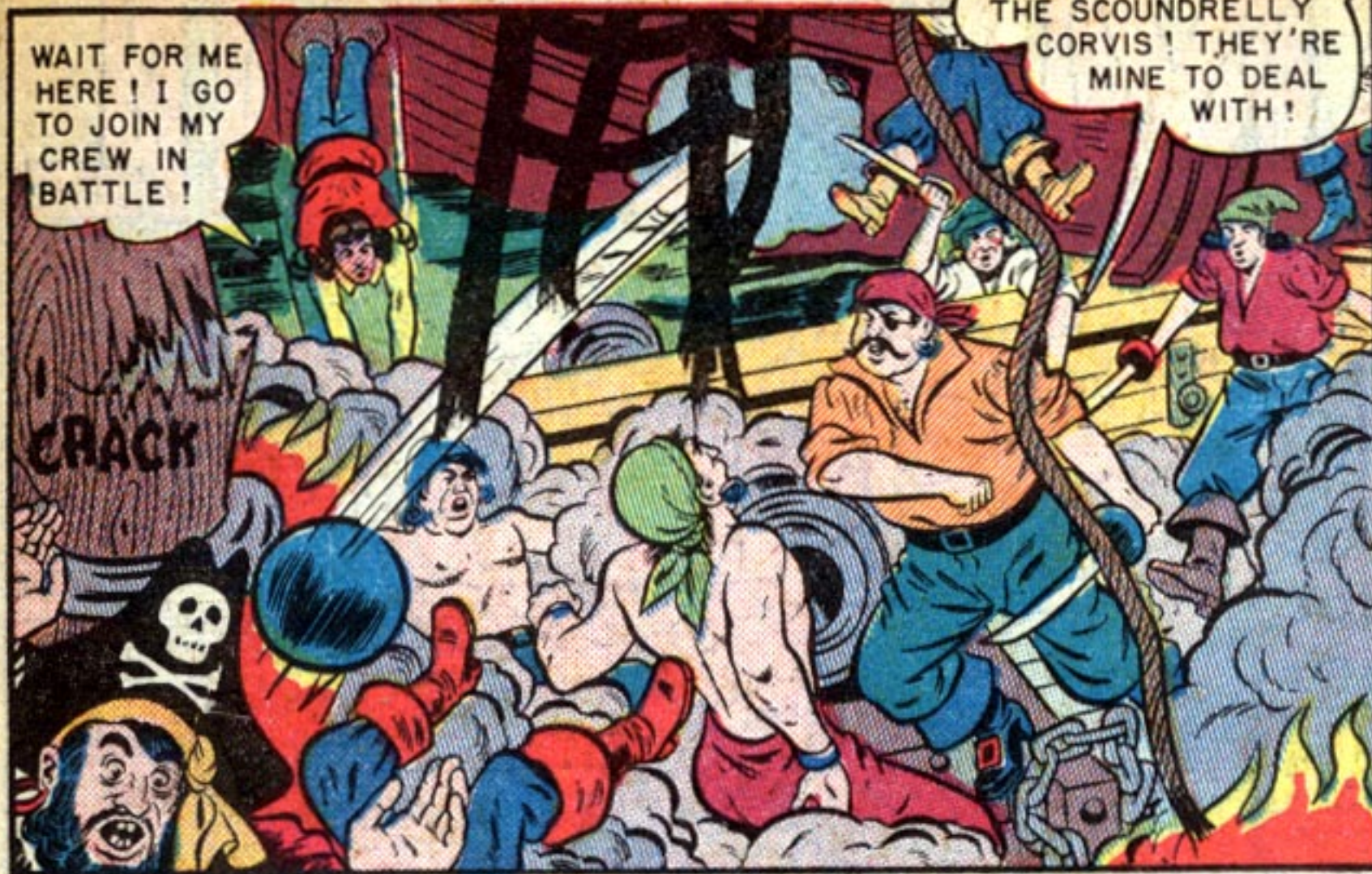


MY SHIP --- THE *REVENGE* !
AND THE VOICE OF PATCH
COMMANDING !
BUT --- BUT --- !

CLOSE TO A
HUNDRED YARDS
AND GIVE THEM
EVERY GUN !
SPARE NOT A
DEVIL'S SON
OF THEM !

BUCCANEERS

CAUGHT UNPREPARED, THE PIRATES ARE BLASTED TO BITS BY THE DEADLY BROADSIDES!



TOUCH NOT THAT ROGUE SLYE AND THE SCOUNDRELLY CORVIS! THEY'RE MINE TO DEAL WITH!



BUT NOT YET, CORVIS! YOU'LL BE TOO BUSY DEFENDING YOUR - SELF!



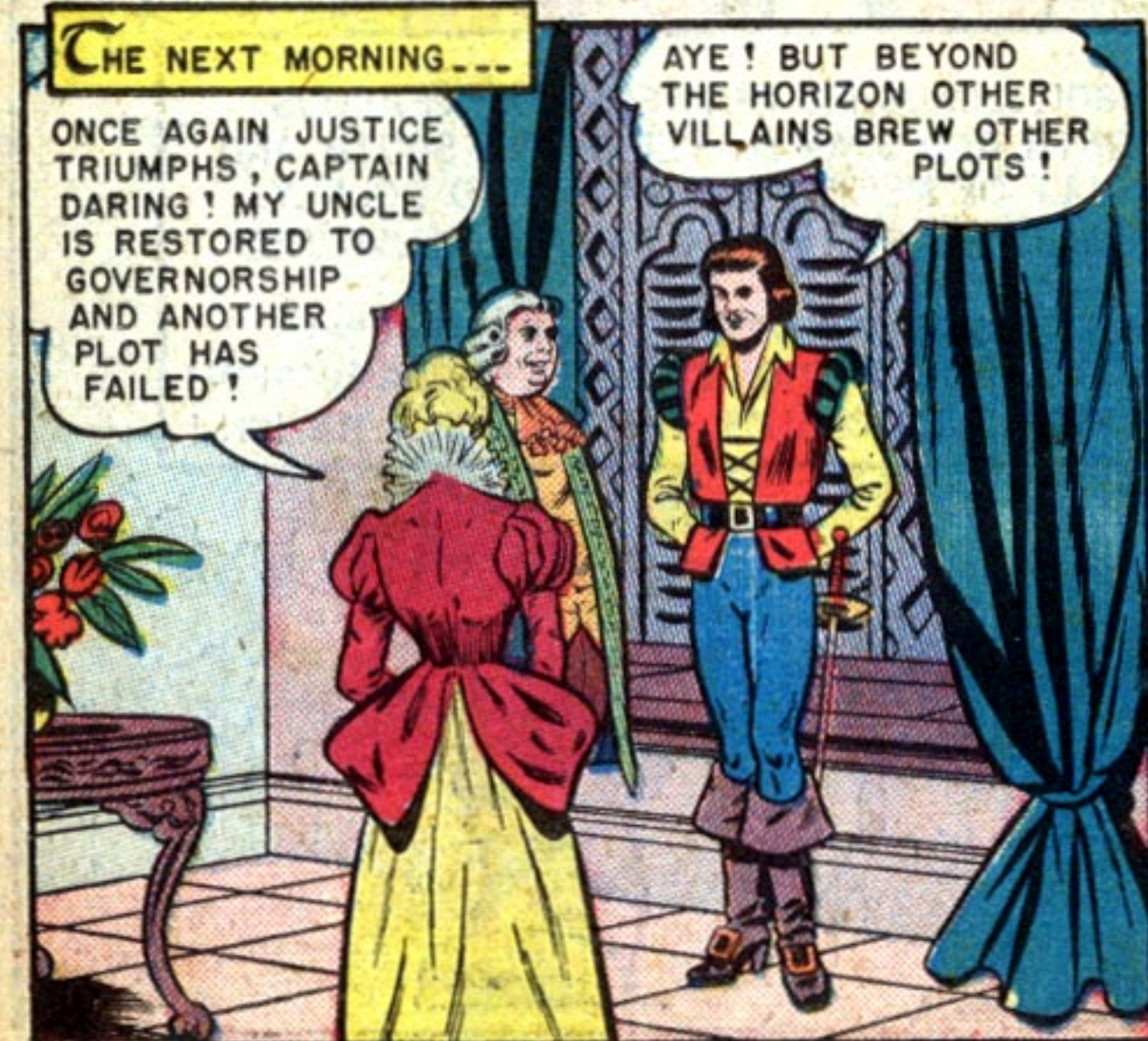
A FAIR TRADE, PATCH!



SO DID THAT RASCAL! I OVERHEARD HIS PLOT WHEN I ESCAPED, SO I SWAM TO THE REVENGE AND WARNED OUR CREW! WE PUT OUT THE FUSES!



AYE! WE PUT A FEW KEGS OF POWDER ON A RAFT AND SET THEM OFF TO FOOL CORVIS! THEN WE PUT ABOUT AND WAITED THE MOMENT TO ATTACK!



THE NEXT MORNING...

ONCE AGAIN JUSTICE TRIUMPHS, CAPTAIN DARING! MY UNCLE IS RESTORED TO GOVERNORSHIP AND ANOTHER PLOT HAS FAILED!

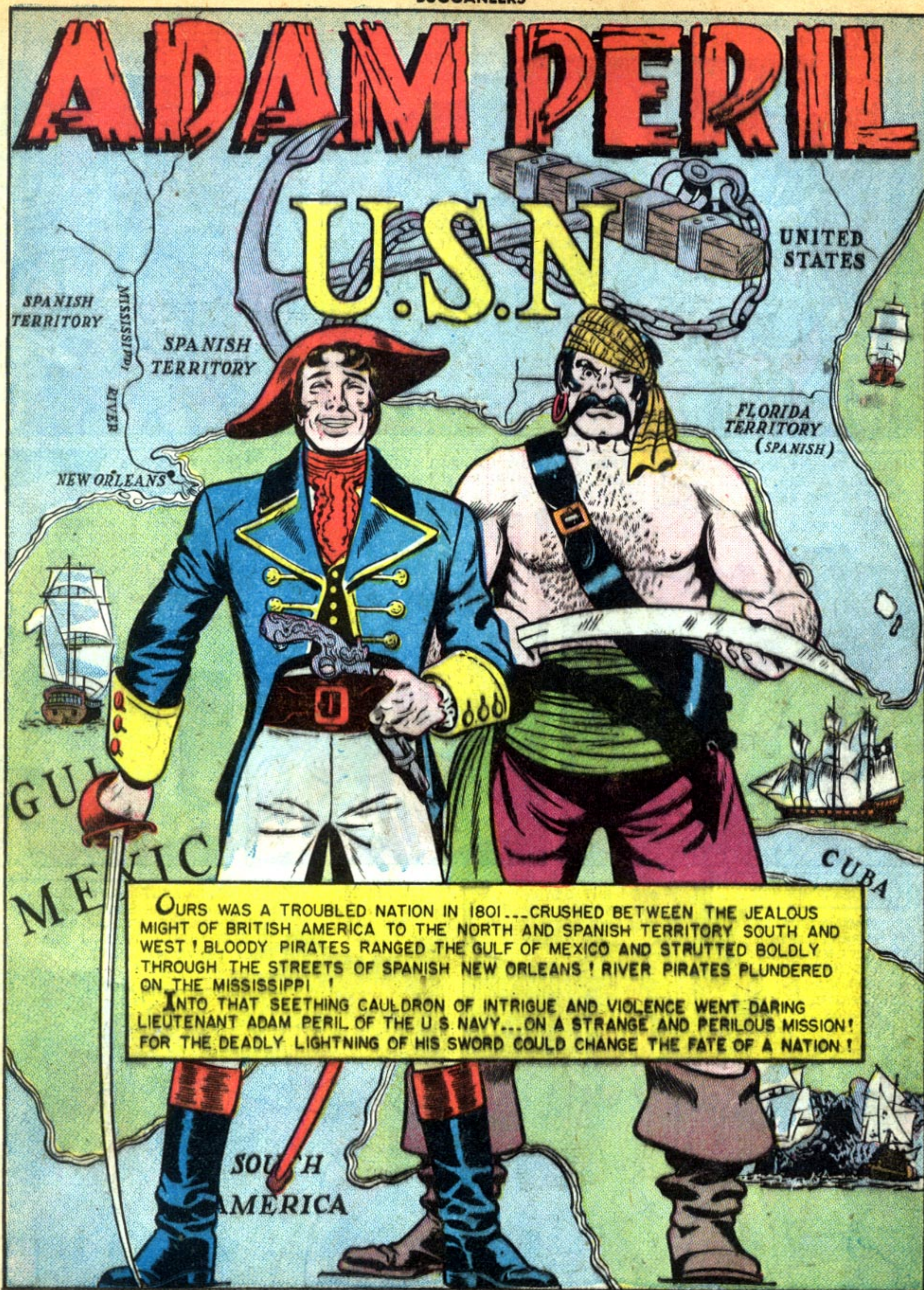


OH, NO! TELL ME NOT THAT YOU SAIL AGAIN!

I MUST, FAIREST LADY! BUT SOON, WHEN THE SEAS ARE SAFE FOR COMMERCE, I'LL BE BACK TO STAY! UNTIL THEN, I CAN ONLY LEAVE MY HEART AS HOSTAGE!

ADAM PERIL

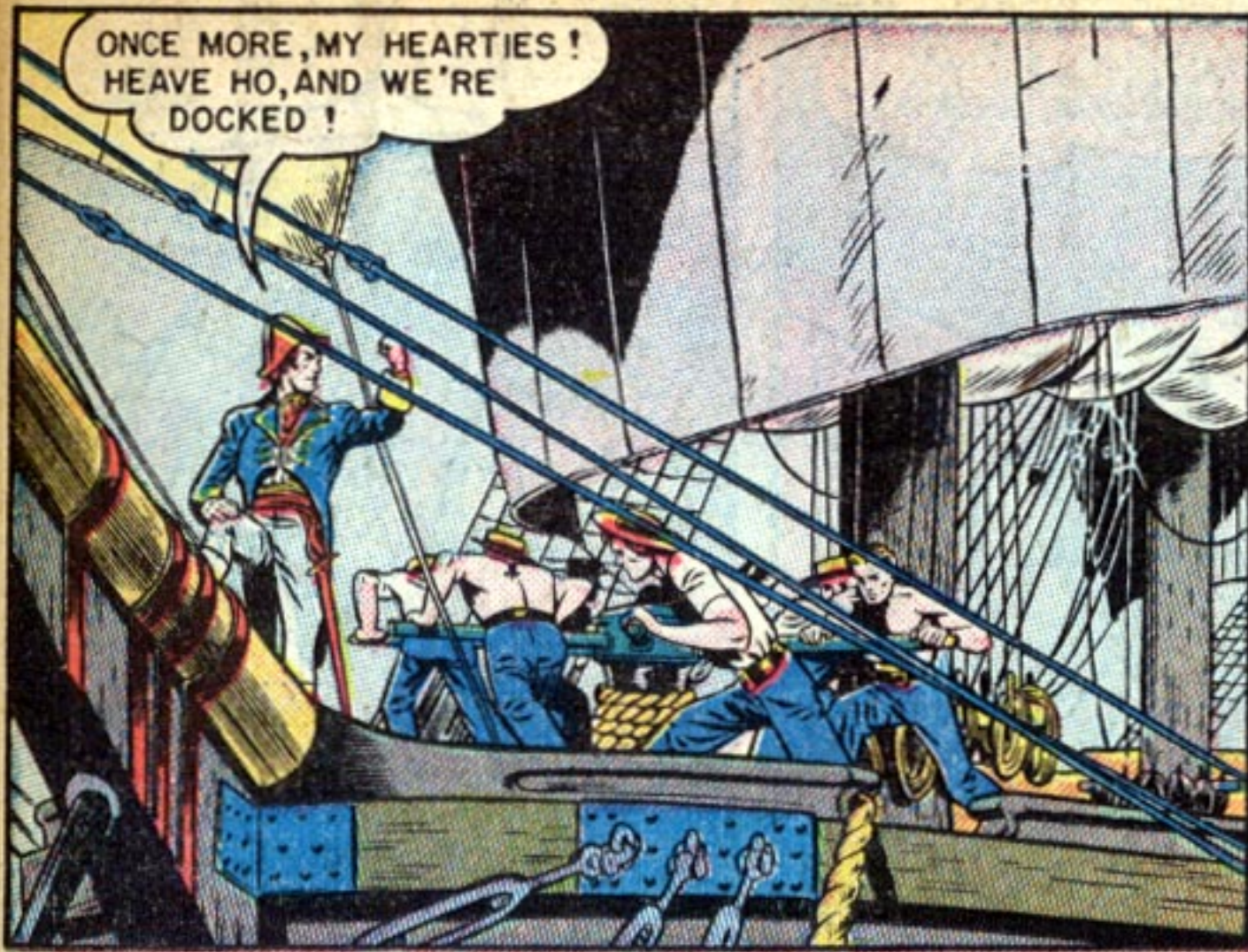
U.S.N.



OURS WAS A TROUBLED NATION IN 1801... CRUSHED BETWEEN THE JEALOUS MIGHT OF BRITISH AMERICA TO THE NORTH AND SPANISH TERRITORY SOUTH AND WEST! BLOODY PIRATES RANGED THE GULF OF MEXICO AND STRUTTED BOLDLY THROUGH THE STREETS OF SPANISH NEW ORLEANS! RIVER PIRATES PLUNDERED ON THE MISSISSIPPI!

INTO THAT SEETHING CAULDRON OF INTRIGUE AND VIOLENCE WENT DARING LIEUTENANT ADAM PERIL OF THE U.S. NAVY... ON A STRANGE AND PERILOUS MISSION! FOR THE DEADLY LIGHTNING OF HIS SWORD COULD CHANGE THE FATE OF A NATION!

ON A SPRING EVENING IN 1801 THE U.S. FRIGATE FREEDOM FINDS A BERTH IN THE PHILADELPHIA NAVY YARD!



ONCE MORE, MY HEARTIES!
HEAVE HO, AND WE'RE
DOCKED!

YOUNG LIEUTENANT ADAM PERIL ISSUES ORDERS!



THERE'LL BE TWELVE-HOUR SHORE LEAVE FOR
THOSE WHOSE NAMES ARE
CALLED! BUT NO BRAWLING
IN GROG SHOPS OR YOU'LL
LAND IN THE BRIG!

SHORE LEAVE!
'RAY FOR LIEU-
TENANT
PERIL!

AN HOUR LATER...



I'LL SEE A BIT OF PHILADELPHIA
MYSELF, AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE
MEN! IT'S BEEN A LONG, HARD
VOYAGE... WHA...?

DOGS!
CUTTHROATS!
TAKE THAT!



BELAY, SAILOR!
THIS IS NOT
YOUR FIGHT!

ANY FIGHT THAT SETS
FIVE DOGS ON TWO
GENTLEMEN IS MY
FIGHT!



I'VE NEVER YET RUN FROM A
DRESS SWORD!
THAT'S AS I
PREFER IT, LOUT!



METHINKS YOU HAVE A WRIST AS WEAK
AS YOUR PRINCIPLES, SCUM!

CLEAR OUT,
MEN!



MEN, THEY CALL THEM-
SELVES! PFAH! I'VE
SEEN BETTER WITH
FOUR LEGS!

A TIMELY AID, LIEUTENANT,
AND ONE OF SOBER IM-
PORT! WILL YOU COME
ABOARD AND RECEIVE OUR
GRATITUDE?



NO GRATITUDE IS NECESSARY, FRIEND! FORGET IT! I MUST GET ALONG!

HOLD, LIEUTENANT! THAT WAS AN INVITATION ---



NOW IT BECOMES AN ORDER, SIR --- BACKED BY THIS AUTHORITY!

WH...? WHY YOU UNGRATEFUL HOUND!



BELIEVE ME, I REGRET THIS, BUT NECESSITY KNOWS NO LAW!

TRADE THAT POP-GUN FOR A SWORD AND YOU'LL REGRET IT EVEN MORE!



ULP! SURELY MY EYES DECEIVE ME! IT CANNOT BE...!

BUT IT IS, LIEUTENANT --- THOMAS JEFFERSON, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES! I AM DANIEL BOWEN, HIS EXCELLENCY'S GUARD!



LIEUTENANT ADAM PERIL AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR!

I HOPE YOU MEAN THAT, LIEUTENANT! I RISKED COMING HERE SECRETLY TO FIND A MAN OF DARING FOR A MISSION OF DELICACY AND DANGER!



IN EVERY RESPECT, YOU FIT OUR NEEDS! YOUR SWORD IS SWIFT, YOUR COURAGE STRONG! YOU ARE A TRAINED SEAMAN ---!

WILL YOU GO TO SPANISH NEW ORLEANS TO SMASH AN EMPIRE OF EVIL THAT THREATENS THE VERY EXISTENCE OF OUR COUNTRY?



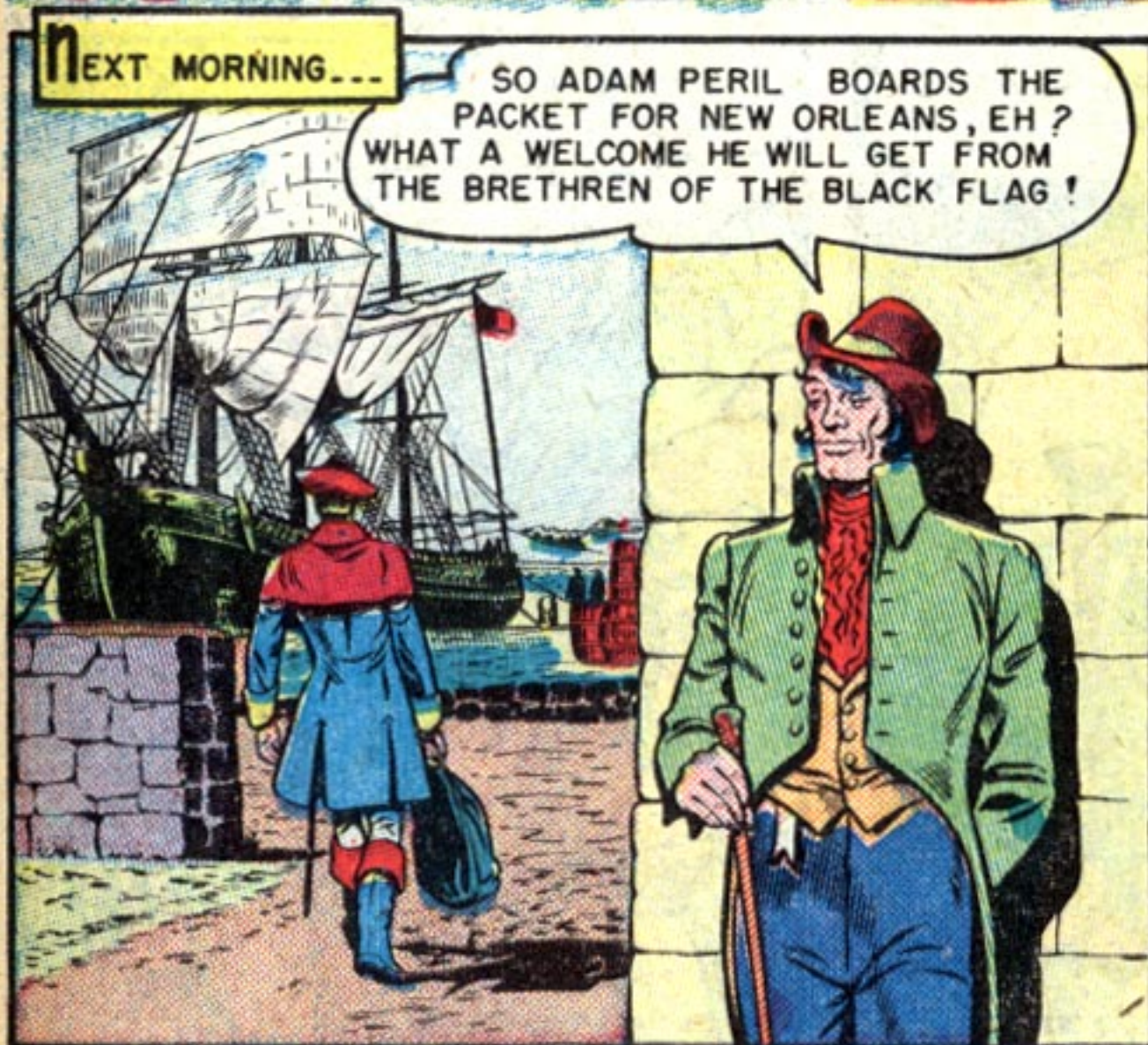
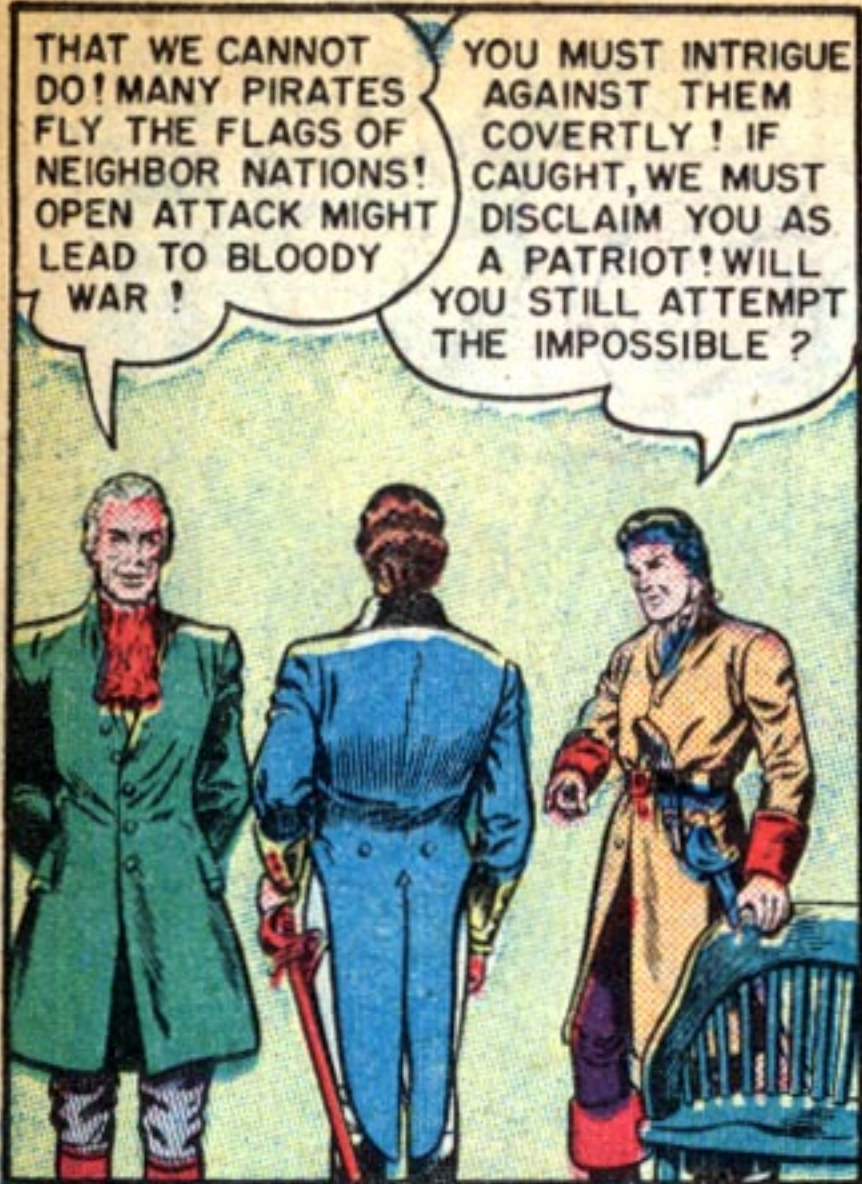
AYE! TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH, IF NEED BE!

WELL SAID! IN NEW ORLEANS BLOODY PIRATES CAROUSE OPENLY AND SELL THEIR LOOT AT PUBLIC AUCTION! THEIR BOLDNESS IS BEYOND BELIEF!

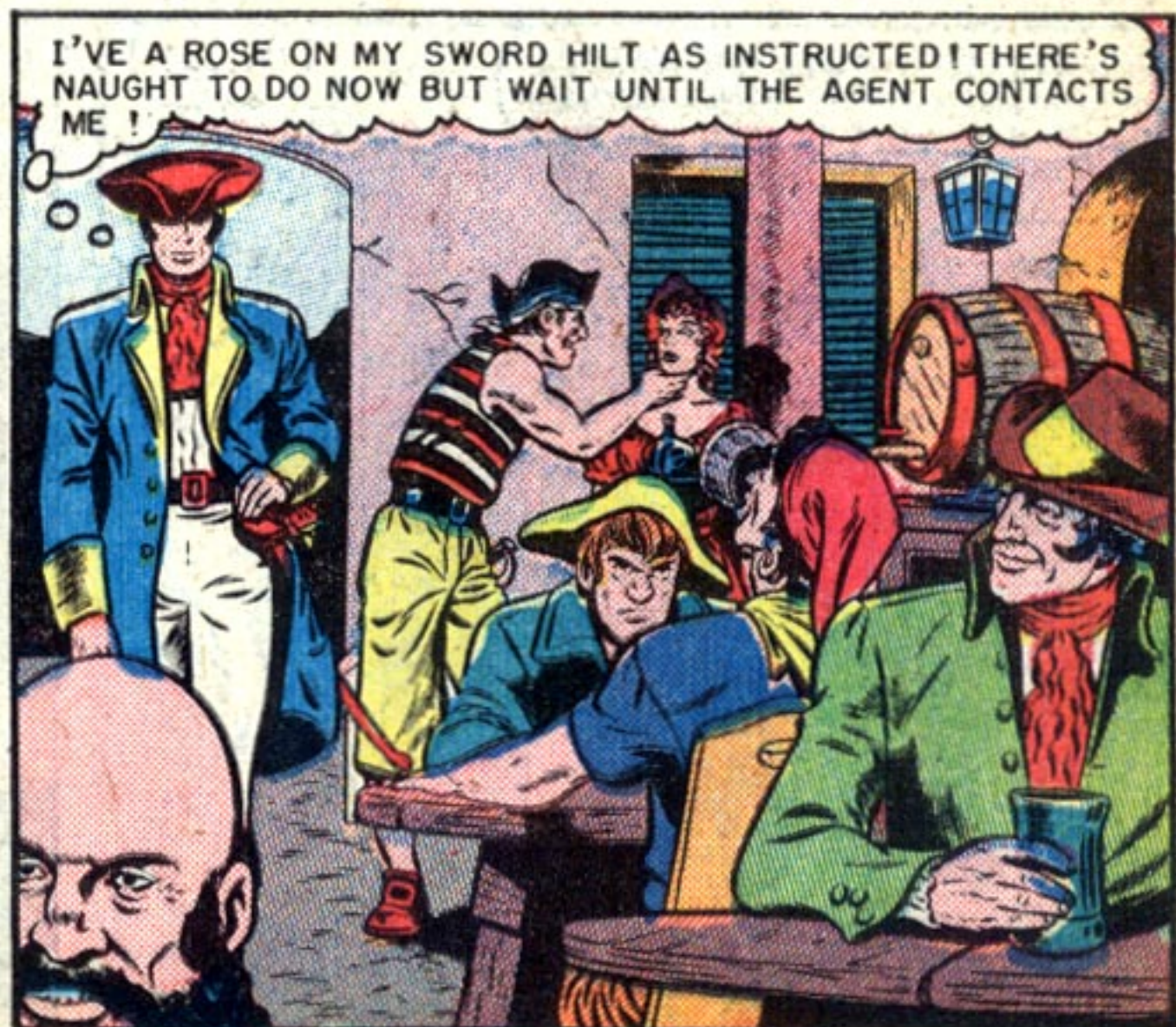


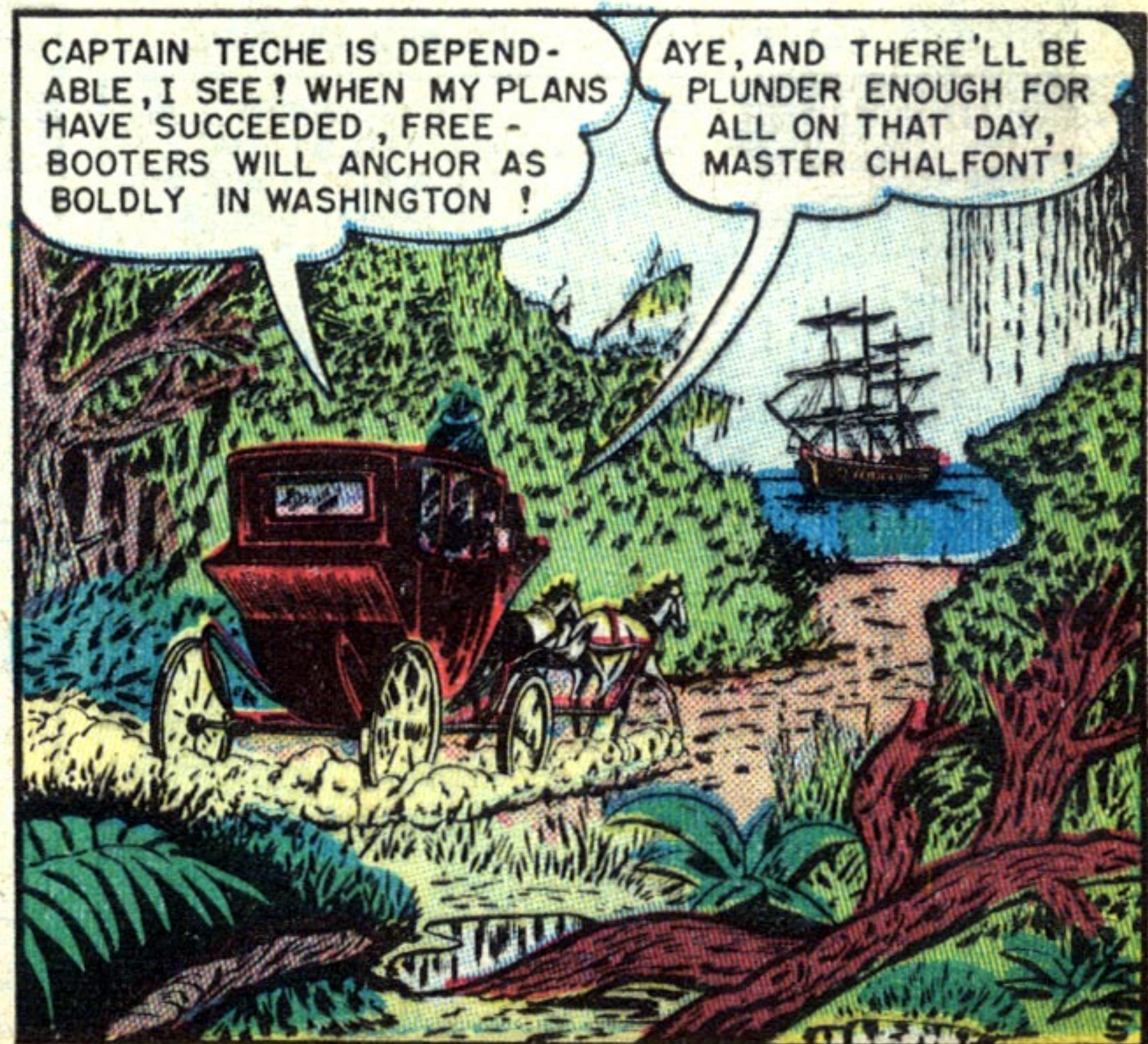
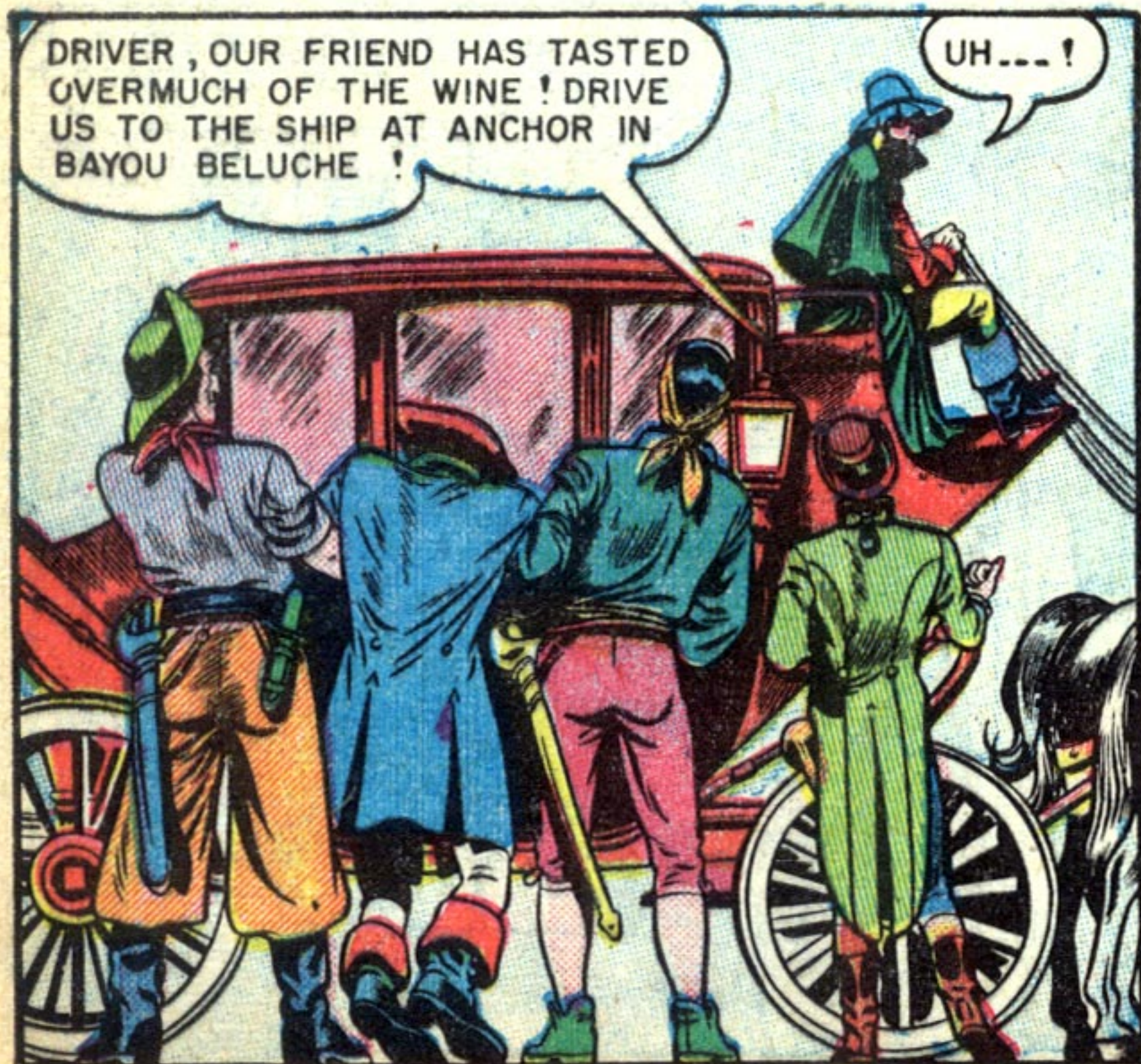
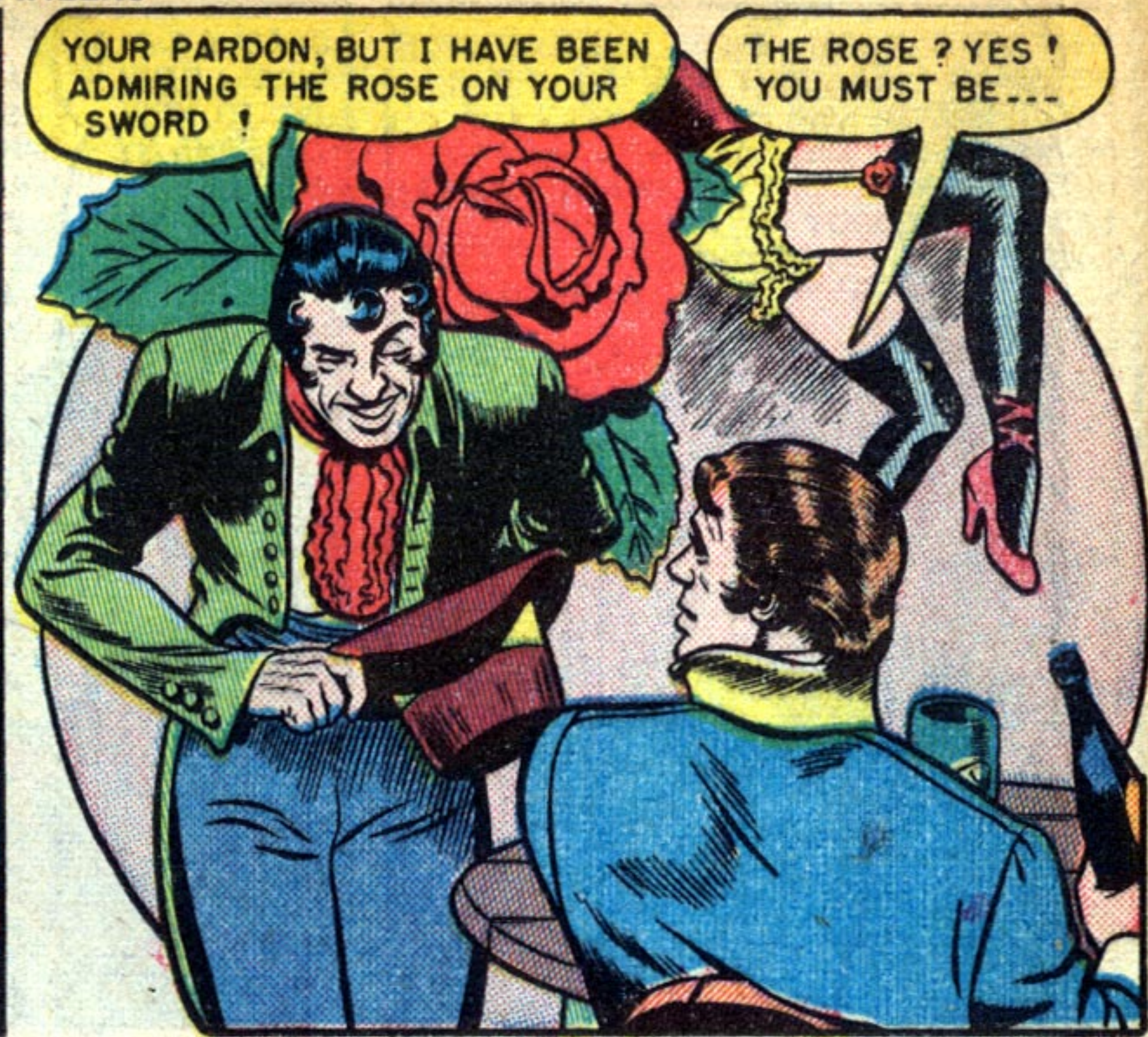
ALREADY TRAITORS SEEK TO UNITE THEM AGAINST US! ONE SUCH SENT THOSE ASSASSINS YOU ROUTED TONIGHT!

GIVE ME A SWIFT SHIP AND A TRUSTY CREW AND I'LL SWEEP THOSE VERMIN FROM THE SEA, SIR!



MANY DAYS LATER, IN ROISTERING NEW ORLEANS...

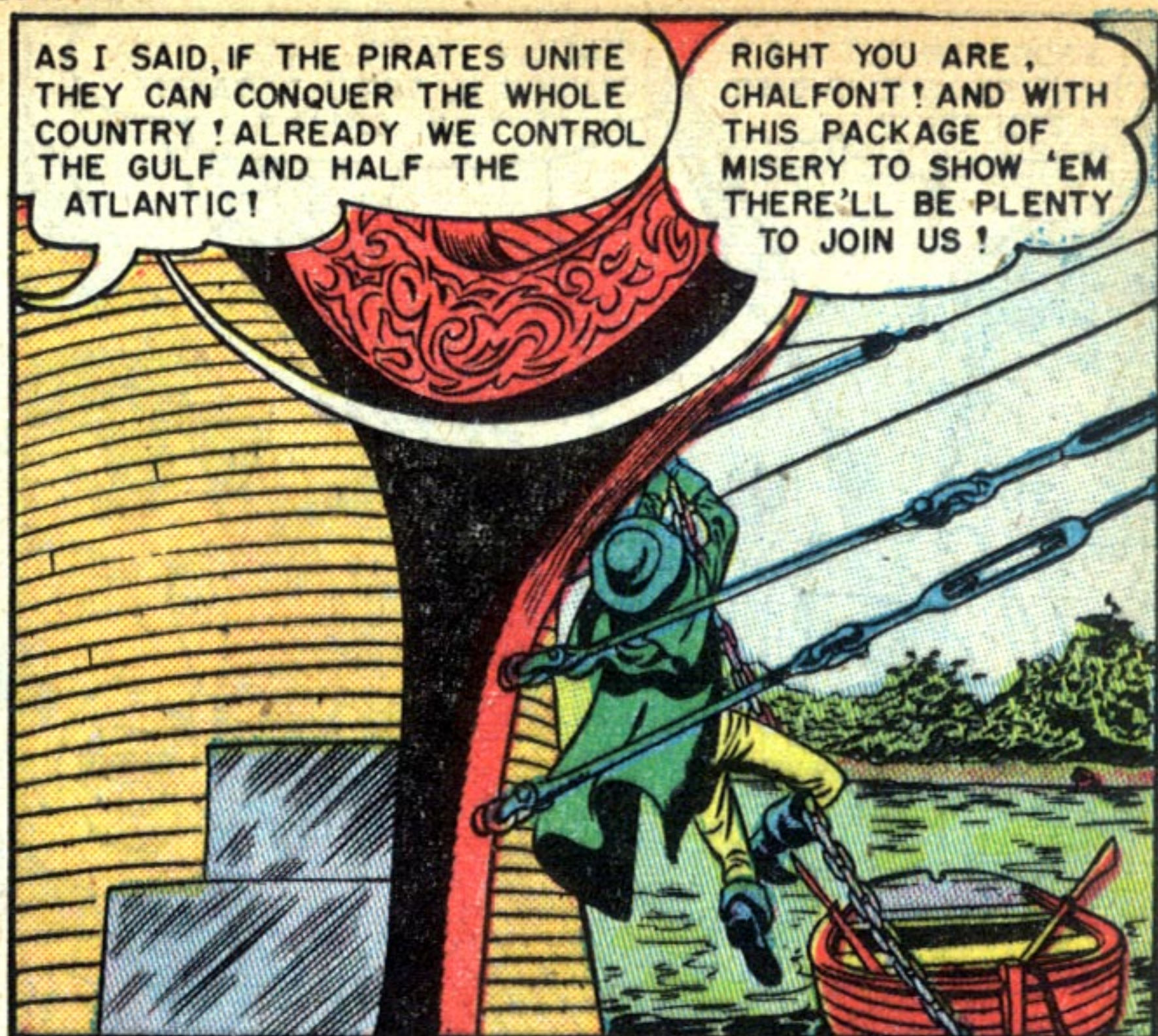






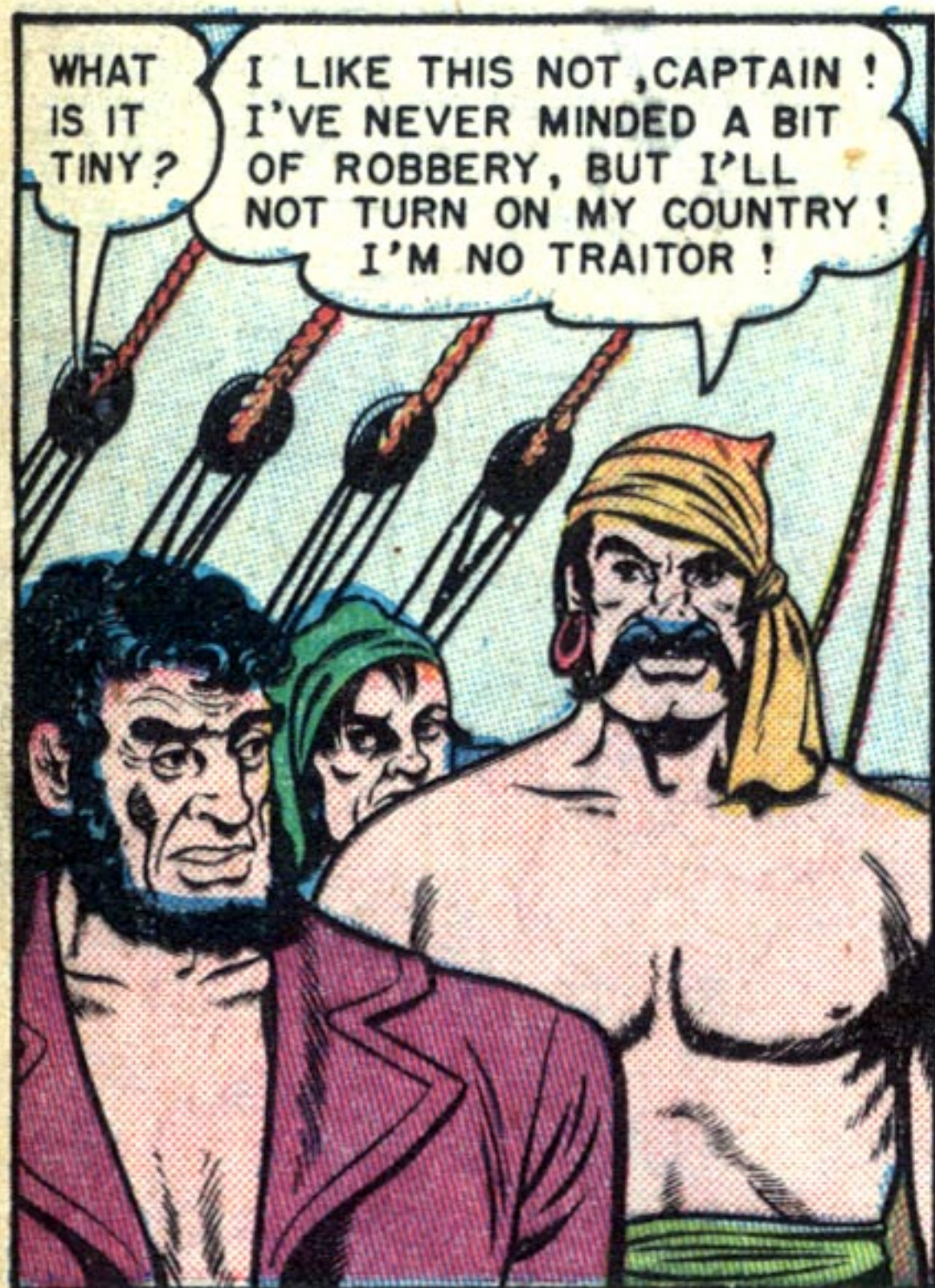
GREETINGS, CAPTAIN
TECHE! I BROUGHT
ONE I TOLD YOU OF!

AND THIS IS THE PUNY
KNAVE WHO'D TEACH US
PIRATES OUR MANNERS?
HO-HO-HO! THE GOVERNMENT
IS INDEED WEAK!



AS I SAID, IF THE PIRATES UNITE
THEY CAN CONQUER THE WHOLE
COUNTRY! ALREADY WE CONTROL
THE GULF AND HALF THE
ATLANTIC!

RIGHT YOU ARE,
CHALFONT! AND WITH
THIS PACKAGE OF
MISERY TO SHOW 'EM
THERE'LL BE PLENTY
TO JOIN US!



WHAT
IS IT
TINY?

I LIKE THIS NOT, CAPTAIN!
I'VE NEVER MINDED A BIT
OF ROBBERY, BUT I'LL
NOT TURN ON MY COUNTRY!
I'M NO TRAITOR!



WHAT? WHY YOU
STUPID LOUT, YOU'LL
OBEY ORDERS OR
HANG FROM A
YARDARM!

NO, CAPTAIN,
I'LL DO
NEITHER!
I'LL FIGHT
FOR AMERICA!



BRAVO, BIG MAN! WE'LL FIGHT TO-
GETHER FOR THE SAME CAUSE!
THE ODDS ARE NO MORE THAN
FIVE TO ONE!



PRESS THE DOGS!
MY CREW WILL BE
BACK FROM TOWN
AT ANY MOMENT!

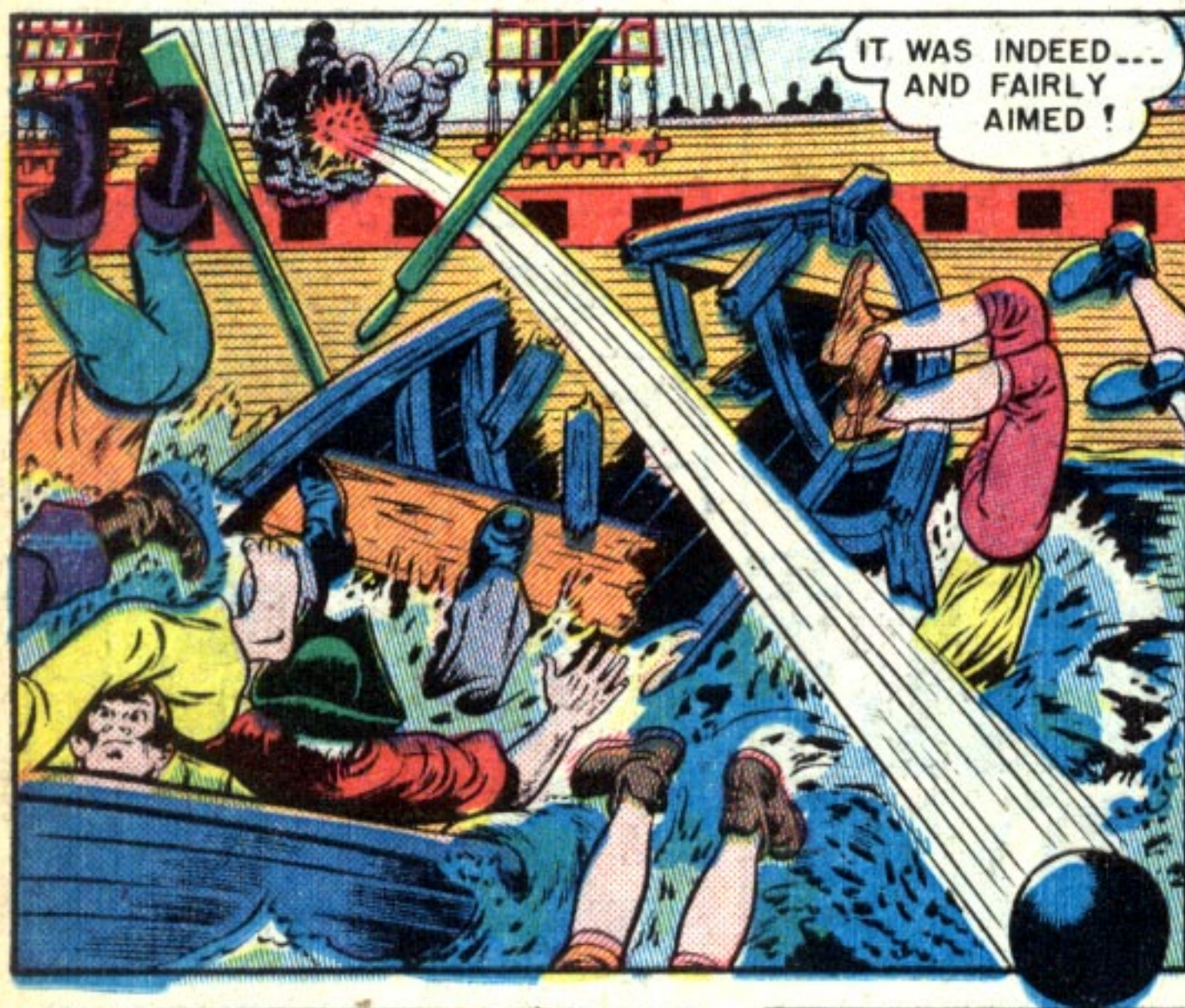
THE WAY YOU TWIRL
THAT STEEL, SMALL
MAN, I'M PROUD TO
FIGHT BESIDE YOU!

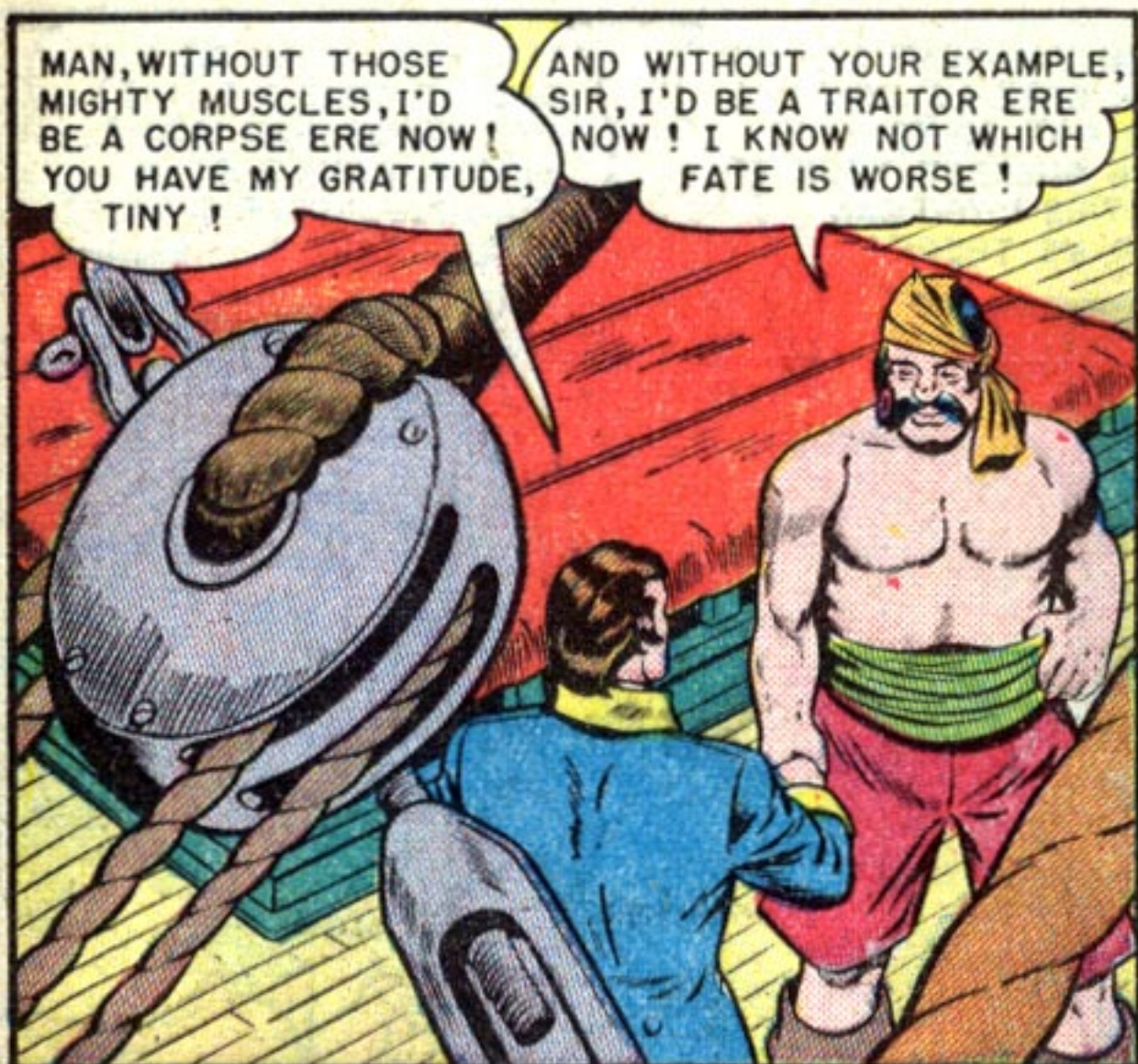
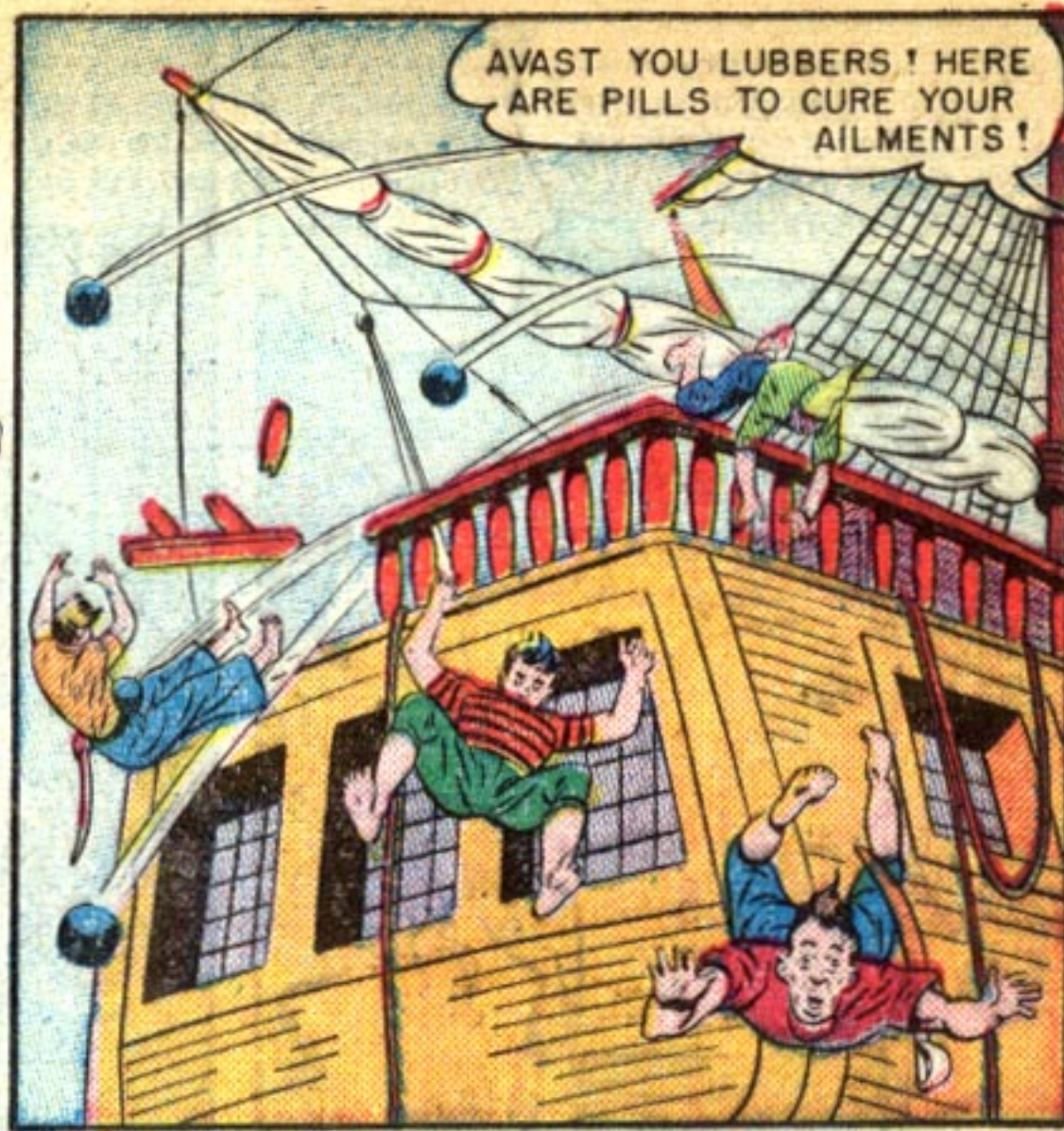
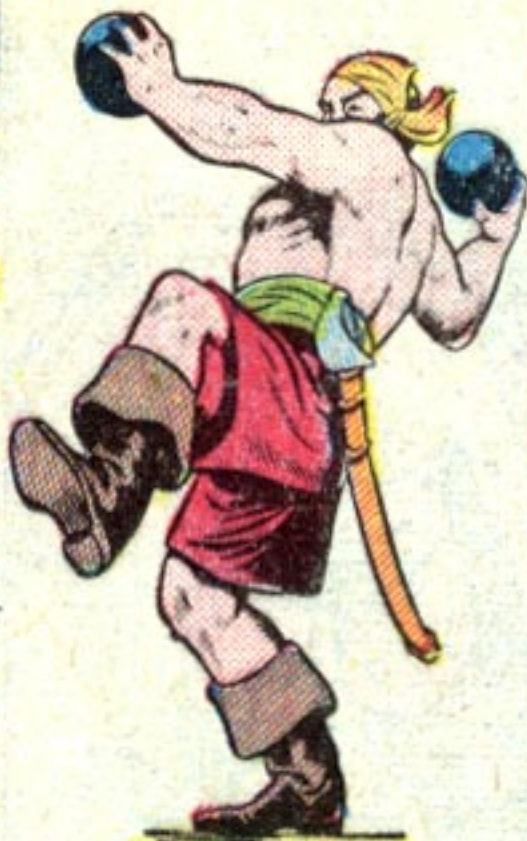
THANKS, TINY! MY
NAME IS ADAM
PERIL... THOUGH
IT MAY SOON BE
MUD WITH THESE
ODDS!

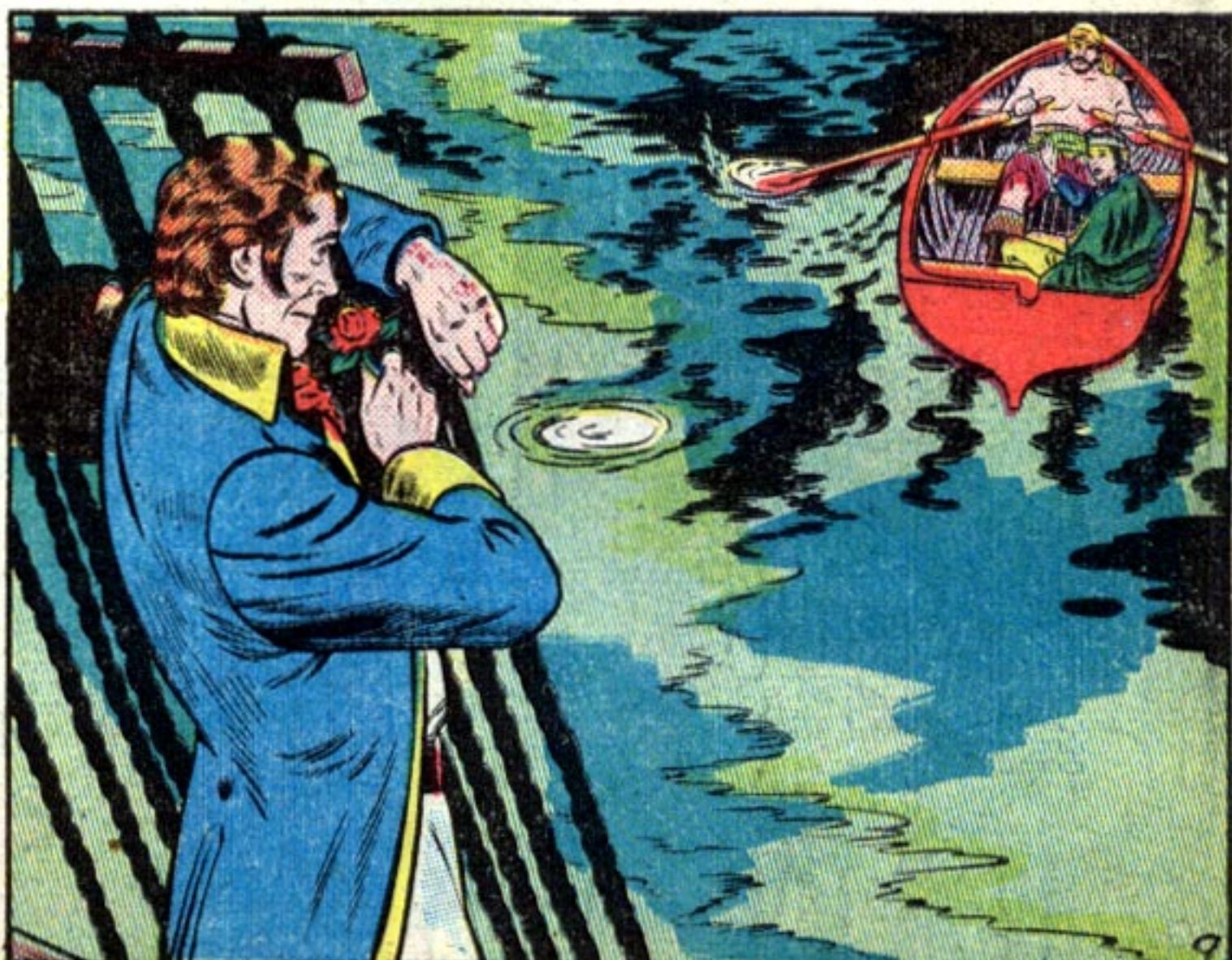
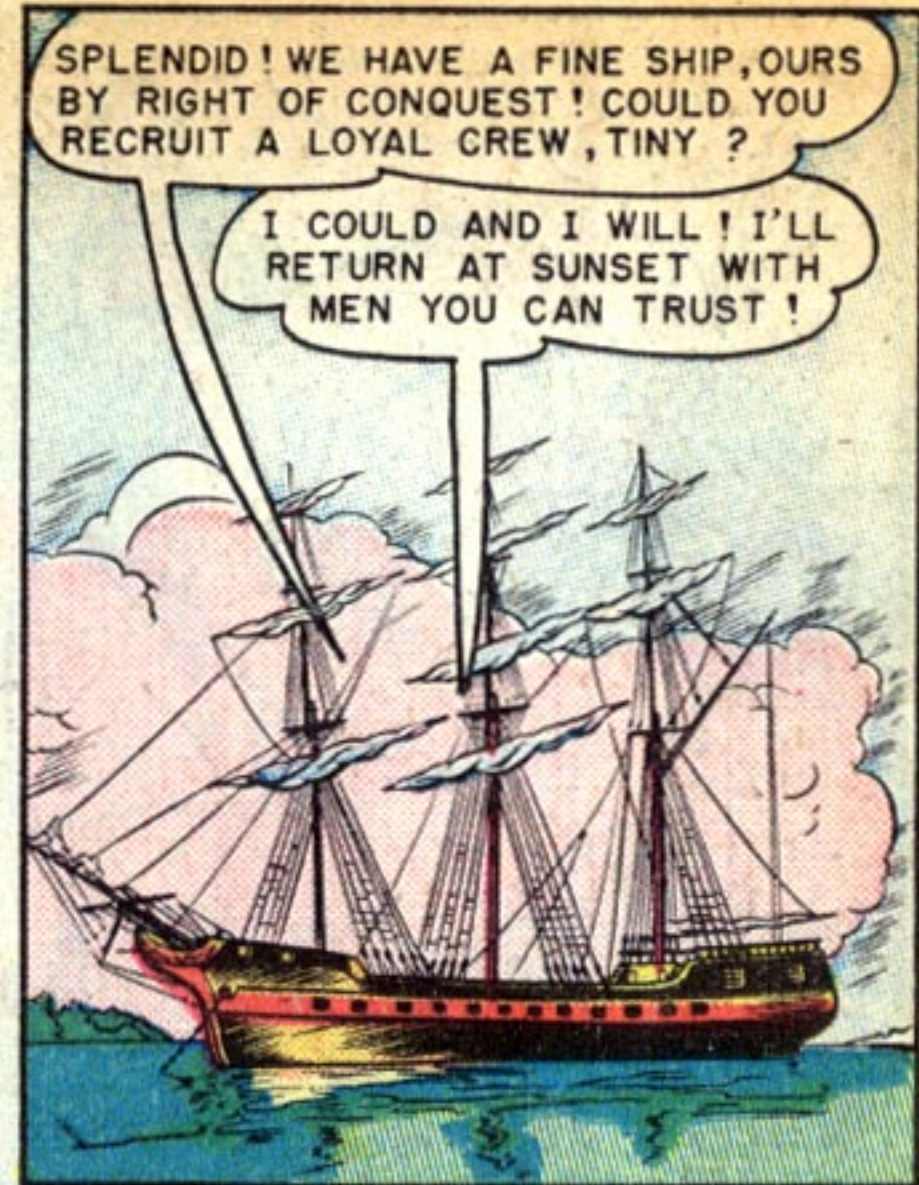


HO! THAT CUTS
DOWN THE ODDS!

HERE COMES MY CREW!
THEY'LL MAKE SHORT WORK
OF THESE MEDDLESOME
DOGS!







BUCCANEERS

THAT NIGHT ADAM EXPLAINS A LITTLE OF HIS PLAN TO THE CUTTHROATS TINY HAS RECRUITED!



THEN IT'S AGREED YOU'LL SERVE FAITHFULLY, OBEYING THE LAW AND MY ORDERS?

AYE! YE CAN LAY TO THAT, LIEUTENANT! WE'RE WITH YE TO A MAN!



THEY'RE ROUGH MEN, BUT FAITHFUL! HAVE NO FEAR OF THEM! WE'LL BE IN THE OPEN GULF WITHIN THE HOUR!

SOMEDAY, TINY, I HOPE TO REPAY YOU FOR YOUR LOYALTIES!



YOU DID NOT SEE ANITA AT THE CAFE TONIGHT? I HAD HOPED SHE MIGHT SLIP AWAY TO SEE US OFF!

THAT REMINDS ME! I NEAR FORGOT...



I FOUND THIS STOWAWAY SKULKING IN THE LOCKER WHEN I WENT TO STOW THE ANCHOR CHAINS!

A STOWAWAY! LET'S HAVE A LOOK! PERHAPS IT IS SOME NEW TREACHERY BREWING!



ANITA! YOU... YOU... BUT I THOUGHT---

I WAS ALREADY UNDER SUSPICION AT THE CAFE! BY SAILING WITH YOU I CAN DO MORE GOOD!



ARE... ARE YOU ANGRY, ADAM?

I SHOULD BE... BUT I FIND MY HEART HOLDS ONLY PLEASURE AT THE PROSPECT OF YOUR COMPANY, ANITA!



THERE WILL BE DANGER AHEAD AND HARDSHIPS BEYOND ENDURANCE!

AYE! AND THEREFORE THE MORE REASON TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE QUIET TIMES BETWEEN!

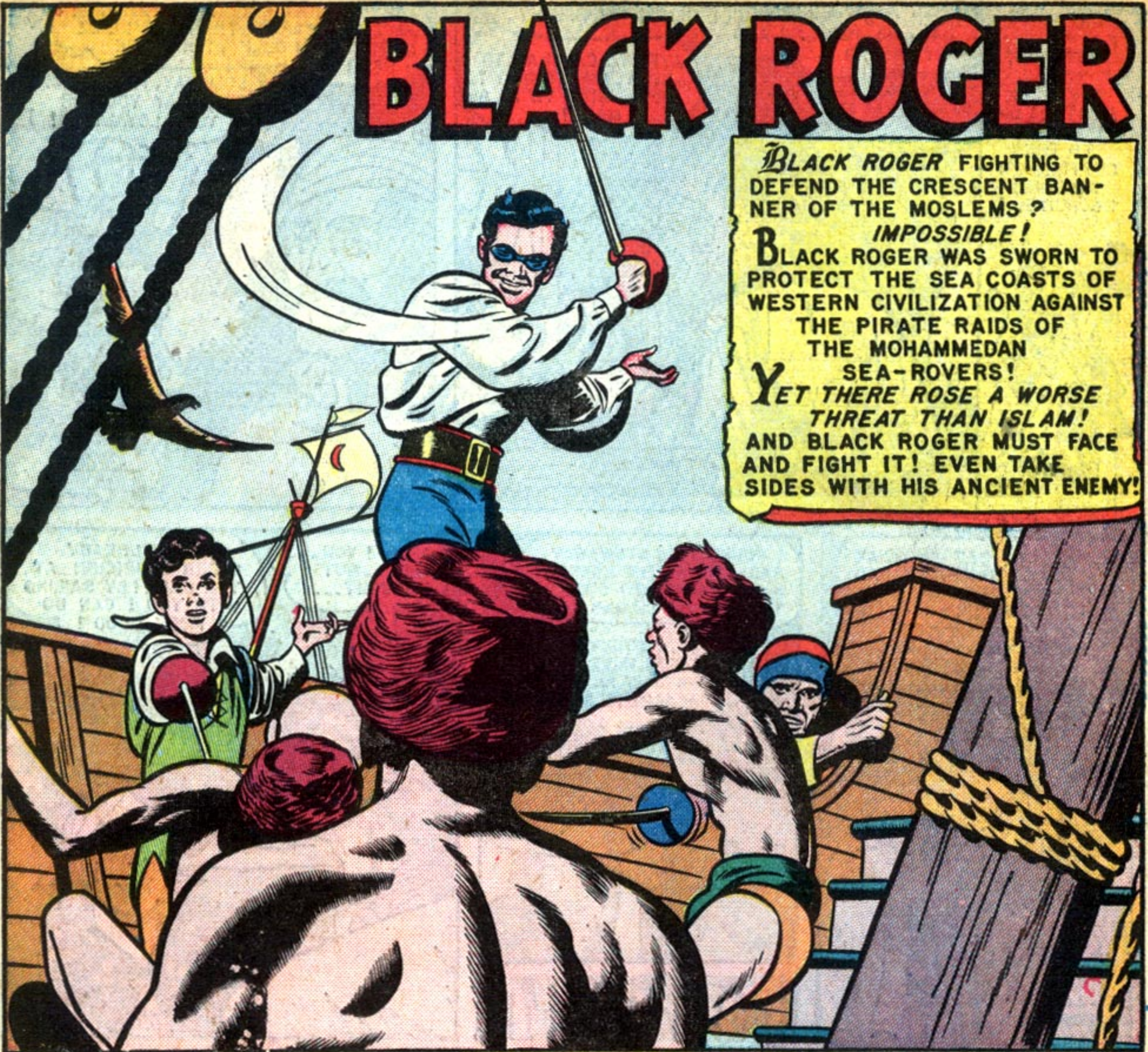
BLACK ROGER

BLACK ROGER FIGHTING TO DEFEND THE CRESCENT BANNER OF THE MOSLEMS?

IMPOSSIBLE!

BLACK ROGER WAS SWORN TO PROTECT THE SEA COASTS OF WESTERN CIVILIZATION AGAINST THE PIRATE RAIDS OF THE MOHAMMEDAN SEA-ROVERS!

YET THERE ROSE A WORSE THREAT THAN ISLAM! AND BLACK ROGER MUST FACE AND FIGHT IT! EVEN TAKE SIDES WITH HIS ANCIENT ENEMY!



BLACK ROGER COMMANDS THE ALLIED EUROPEAN WAR CRAFT THAT ASSAIL A FLEET OF BARBARY CORSAIRS...

HA, OUR GUNFIRE IS BETTER THAN THEIRS! THEY FLEE INTO THEIR HARBOR! BARTY, PASS THE ORDER TO LAY CLOSE IN AND BOMBARD!

AHOY, ON THE MAINMAST! FLY THE SIGNALS TO ADVANCE AND FIRE AT THEIR SHORE DEFENSES!



THE MOSLEM DEFENSES ARE PELTED WITH SHOT...

A HIT! CLAP AMONG THEIR GUNNERS!

YET WE HAVE NOT THE STRENGTH TO LAND AND TAKE SUCH STRONG RAMPARTS! WOULD THERE WERE A FEW MORE OF US!



STAND BY TO GO ABOUT! WE'LL PRETEND TO DEPART... BUT KEEP WATCH FOR ANOTHER RAID OF THEIR FLEET!



BUCCANEERS

INSIDE THE PORTS BATTERED DEFENSES...

BLESSED BE ALLAH, WHO CAUSED THAT FIEND BLACK ROGER TO DEPART FROM THIS FORTRESS OF TRUE BELIEVERS! HE IS A CURSE UPON US, O ALI!

TRUE, JOBAR, HE IS A CURSE! BUT NO BRAVER MAN WAS EVER CREATED BY ALLAH ALMIGHTY! I CANNOT BUT ADMIRE HIM!

INDEED, WERE BLACK ROGER OF OUR PEOPLE AND FAITH, I COULD FIND IT IN MY HEART TO WISH HIM MY SON!

LORD ALI! FROM THE LANDWARD WALLS WE HEAR WAR DRUMS!

BOOM!

THE MOSLEM CHIEFS HURRY TO LOOK OVER THE INLAND DESERT...

A MIGHTY HOST, ALI! WHO ARE THEY?

SOON ENOUGH SHALL WE LEARN, JOBAR! OUR WARS WITH BLACK ROGER'S SHIPS HAVE NOT LEFT US STRONG ENOUGH TO DEFY THESE STRANGERS!

WHENCE COME YOU FROM THE UNKNOWN DESERT, STRANGERS? WHY DID NO WORD OF YOU REACH US FROM THE TRIBES INLAND?

PERHAPS BECAUSE THE TRIBES INLAND WERE OVERUN BY US BEFORE THEY HAD CHANCE TO SQUEAL A WARNING TO YOU!

OVER MANY NATIONS HAVE WE MOVED AS CONQUERORS! NOW WE APPROACH YOUR CITY AT THE SEA-SIDE!

ALLAH'S COMMAND IS TO WELCOME THE TRAVELLER AND SHOW HIM HOSPITALITY! WHAT WE HAVE IS YOURS, FOREIGNER!

AYE! ALL YOU HAVE IS OURS! YOU NEED NOT TELL US SO... WE TAKE IT IF WE WISH! HA! HA! HA!

IT IS NOT GOOD TO SCORN HOSPITALITY! OUR REFUGE IS WITH ALLAH! THE ALL-POWERFUL, THE ALL-KNOWING!

AND MY TRUST IS IN MYSELF! I AM HUGATI, WHOSE ARMIES HAVE LAID WASTE HALF A WORLD! WE SCORN YOU AND YOUR WORSHIP! TAKE HIM CAPTIVE, MEN!

HAVE A CARE! ALI IS THE GOVERNOR OF THIS CITY! ALL WHO DWELL HERE LOVE HIM!

THEN WE HOLD HIM HOSTAGE FOR THE PEACE OF YOUR PEOPLE! BEAT THE DRUMS! MARCH IN THROUGH THE OPEN GATE, MY MEN!

THUS, WITHOUT STRIKING A BLOW, HUGATI'S CONQUERING HORDE OCCUPIES THE PORT ---

THE INVADERS DEMAND AND RECEIVE ENTERTAINMENT ---



WHAT FIERCE MEN! HOW ARE THEY ALLOWED TO ENTER WITHOUT CHALLENGE?

ALAS, THEY HOLD OUR GOVERNOR CAPTIVE! AND THEY ARE TOO MANY AND TOO CRUEL FOR US TO WITHSTAND IN OUR WEAKENED CONDITION!



MY CONQUEST IS COMPLETE, JOBAR! HERE, PERHAPS, I WILL MAKE MY HOME AND RULE BY FEAR AND MIGHT! THE SEA IS THE END OF THE WORLD, IS IT NOT?

NO! BEYOND THE WATERS ARE OTHER LANDS! FROM THEM COME THE FOEMEN WHO WEAKENED US UNTIL WE COULD NOT WITHSTAND YOU!



SAY, YOU SO? PEOPLE LEFT FREE AND UNCONQUERED STILL? I CANNOT REST WHILE THERE IS STILL VICTORY TO BE WON!

TAKE MY WARNING, HUGATI! BLACK ROGER, IS NOT EASILY OVERTHROWN!



HO, MY WARRIORS! LEAVE YOUR IDLENESS! WE GO TO DESTROY A CERTAIN PROUD BATTLER OF THE SEAS CALLED BLACK ROGER!

PRAY HEAVEN BLACK ROGER AND HUGATI DESTROY EACH OTHER, ALI! THEN WE SHALL BE FREE AND WITHOUT DANGER FOR THE FUTURE!

FIERCLY HUGATI URGES FITTING OUT OF A BATTLE FLEET...



BETHINK YOU, HUGATI, THOSE CANNON WILL WEIGHT DOWN YOUR SHIPS!

DO NOT TRY TO TEACH ME ABOUT WAR! I TRIUMPHED ON LAND, I WILL TRIUMPH ON SEA!



BUT THE SLAVES WHO ROW OUR GALLEYS ARE FEW JUST NOW! NOT ENOUGH TO TAKE YOU INTO BATTLE!

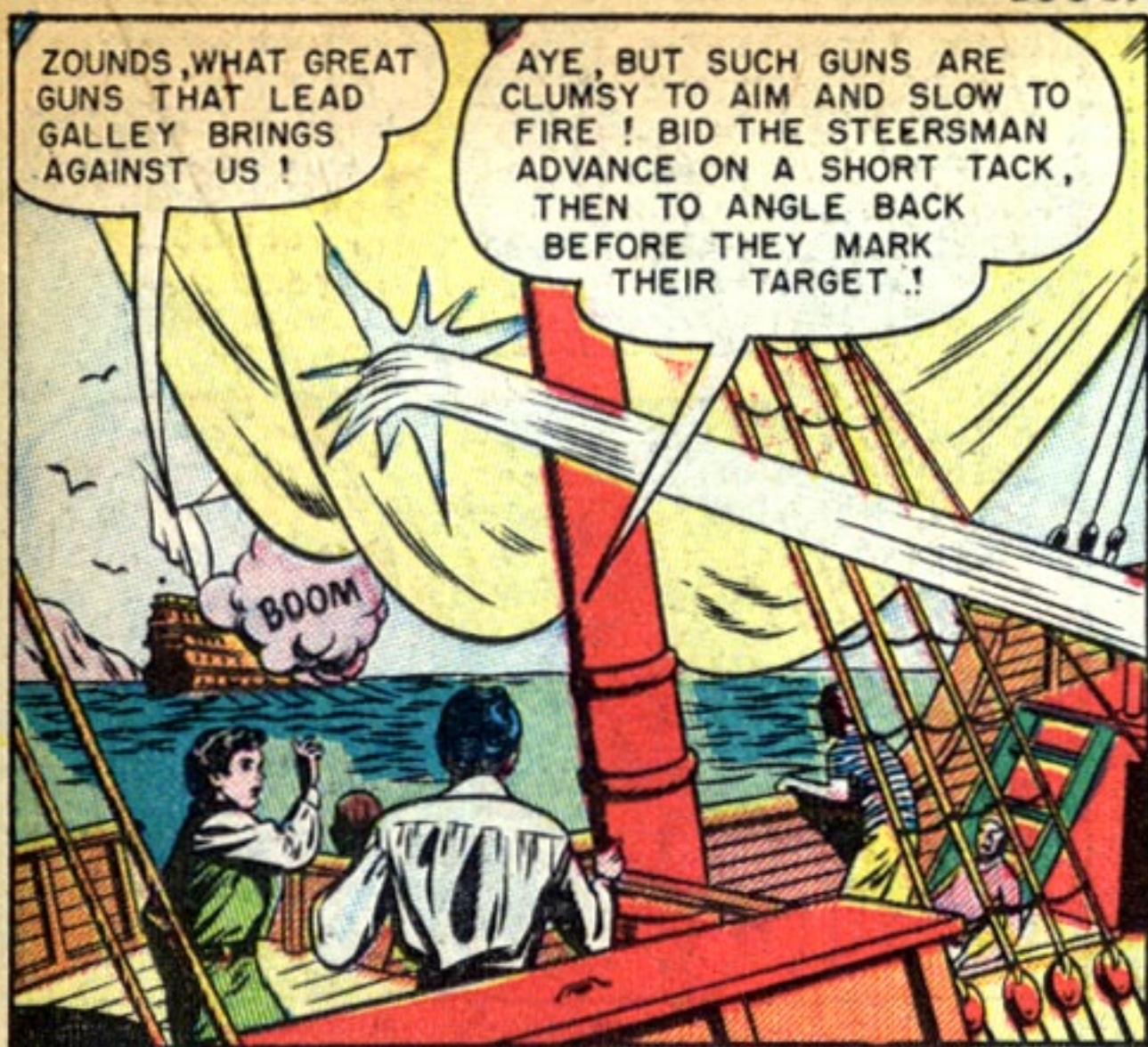
LOOK, FOOL! I HAVE CHOSEN THE STRONGEST CITIZENS OF YOUR TOWN TO MAN MY OARS! NOW I'LL SCOUR THE SEAS FOR BLACK ROGER!

THEN, ABOARD BLACK ROGER'S SHIP...



LOOKOUT IN THE CROW'S NEST REPORTS ENEMY GALLEYS ON THE HORIZON, BLACK ROGER!

OUR FLEET IS SCATTERED TO SCOUT FOR TROUBLE! BUT WE'LL OPEN THE FIGHT AND HOPE FOR HELP TO COME TO US!



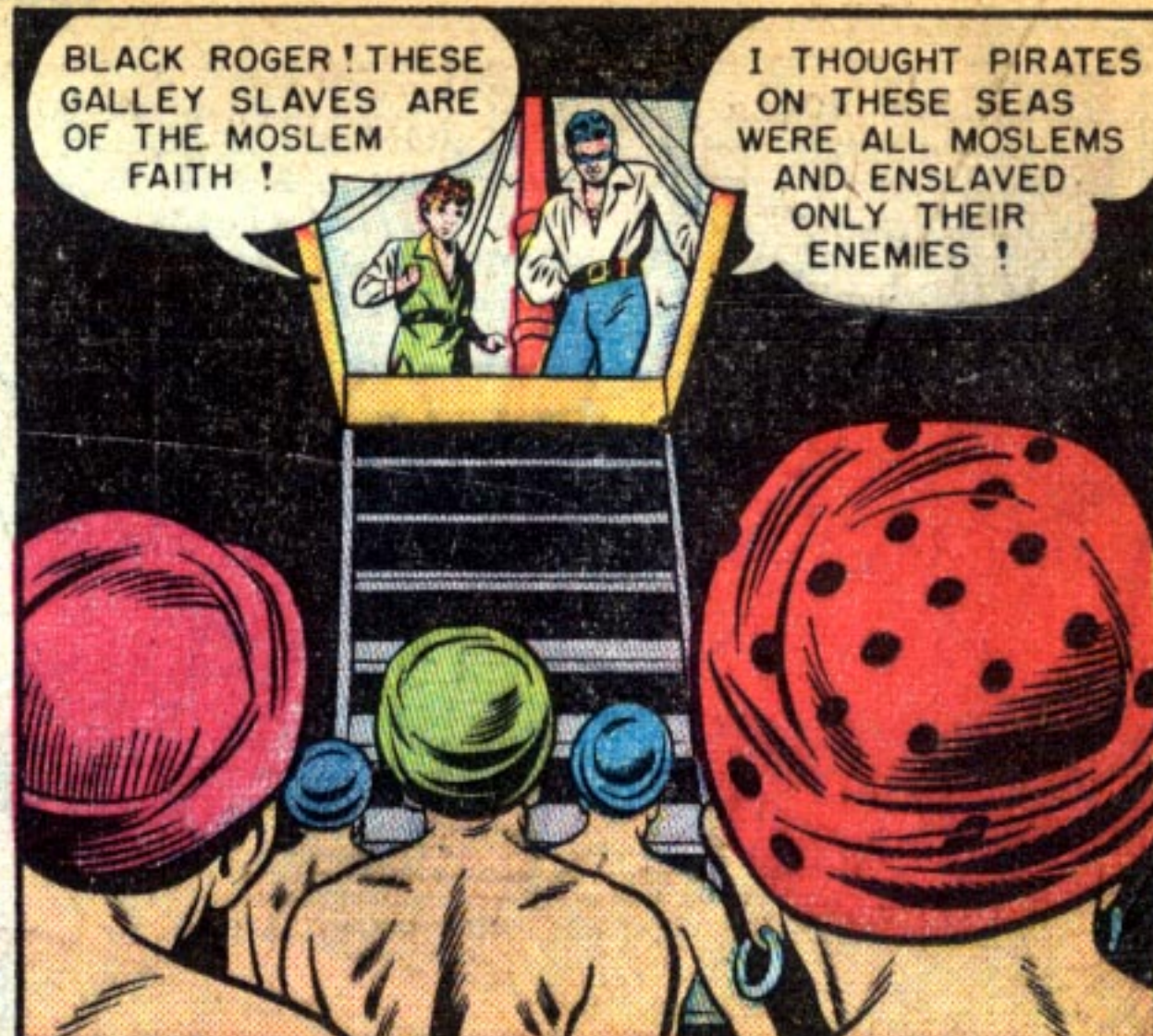
BLACK ROGER'S SEA-TACTICS ARE STRANGE TO THE MEN OF HUGATI ----





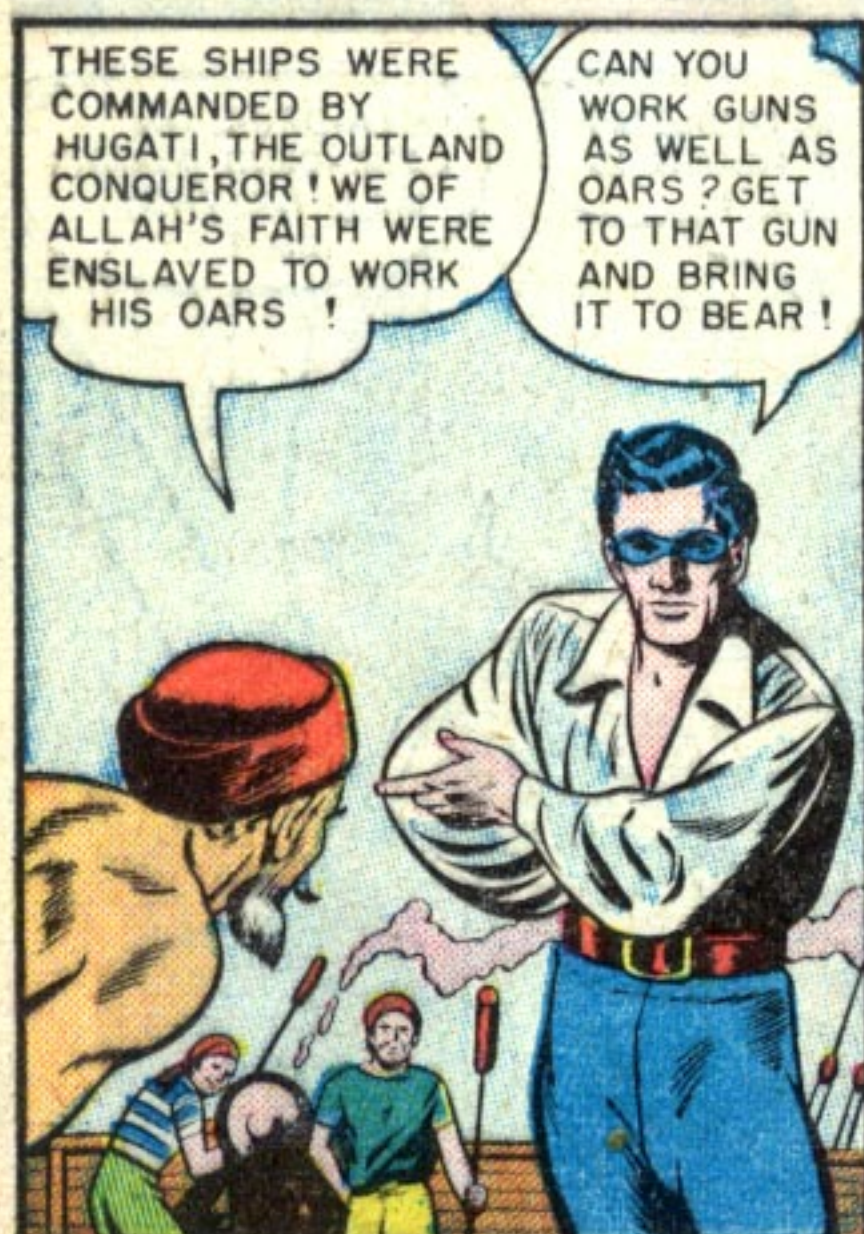
THE OTHER SHIPS ARE PICKING UP THE SWIMMERS AND COME AGAINST US ! WE ARE NOT ENOUGH TO MAN THESE GREAT GUNS !

RELEASE THE SLAVES, BARTY ! THEY ARE OUR OWN PEOPLE ... THEY WILL HELP US FIGHT !



BLACK ROGER ! THESE GALLEY SLAVES ARE OF THE MOSLEM FAITH !

I THOUGHT PIRATES ON THESE SEAS WERE ALL MOSLEMS AND ENSLAVED ONLY THEIR ENEMIES !



THESE SHIPS WERE COMMANDED BY HUGATI, THE OUTLAND CONQUEROR ! WE OF ALLAH'S FAITH WERE ENSLAVED TO WORK HIS OARS !

CAN YOU WORK GUNS AS WELL AS OARS ? GET TO THAT GUN AND BRING IT TO BEAR !



NAY, SHALL A FOLLOWER OF MOHAMMED FIGHT SIDE BY SIDE WITH BLACK ROGER ?

WE FIGHT AGAINST AN ENEMY TO BOTH OUR FAITHS ! HURRY, THEY ARE UPON US !



ABOARD ANOTHER GALLEY, HUGATI RESUMES THE ATTACK ---

THE MEN WHO FOUGHT YOU RETURN TO THEIR OWN SHIP, HUGATI !

THEY ARE TOO FEW TO MAN THEIR OWN AND THE CAPTURED GALLEY ! THEY WILL BE EASILY DESTROYED !

BUT THEN A DOUBLE WAR CRY RISES ABOVE THE WAVES...



HURRAH FOR BLACK ROGER !

ULULULULULAILAHU AKBAR !

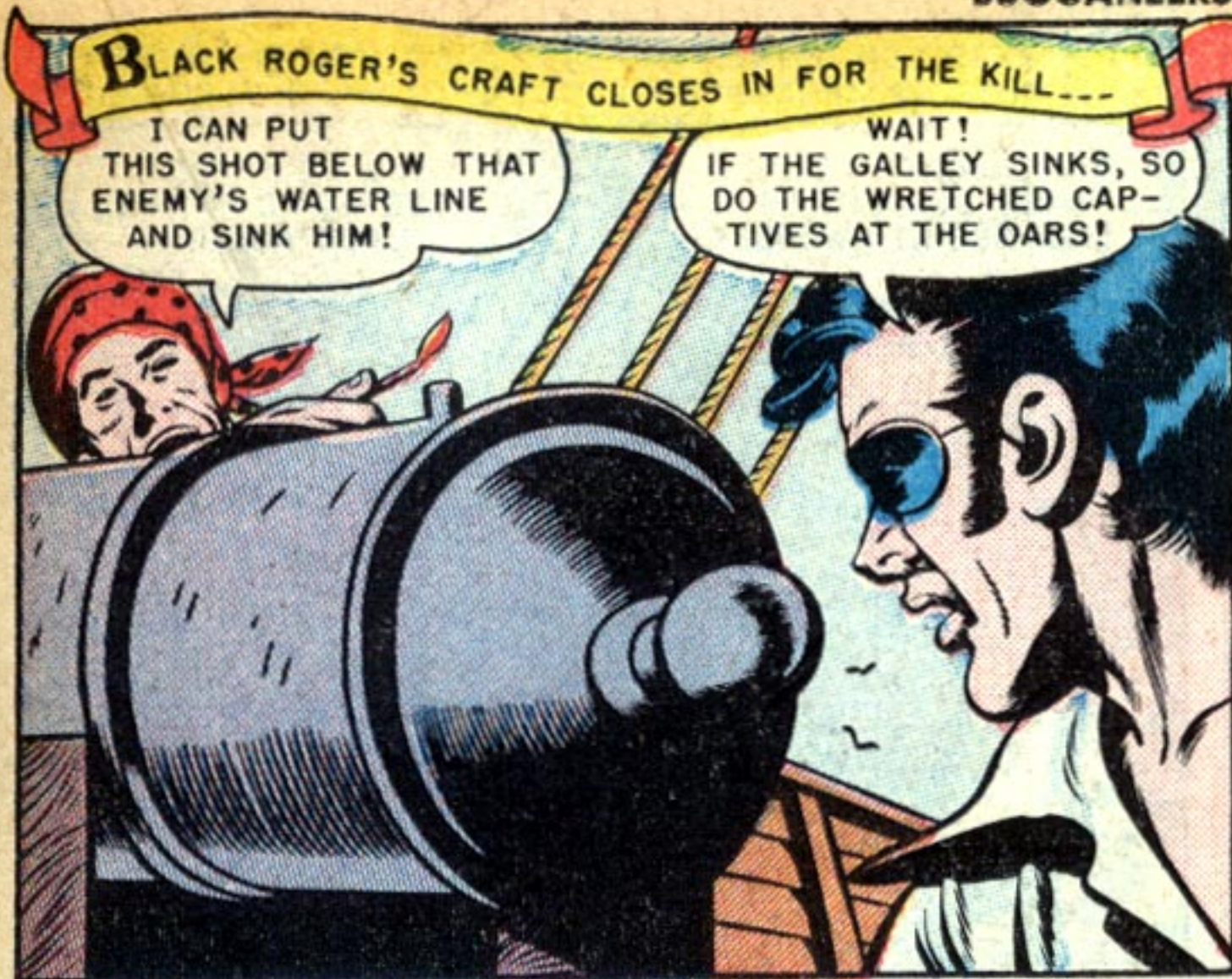
BOOM!

BOOM!



THEY KNOW HOW TO AIM GUNS AT SEA ! WE MUST FLEE !

NO ! I FLED ONCE TODAY --- THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE ! THIS TIME I WIN OR DIE !



BLACK ROGER'S CRAFT CLOSES IN FOR THE KILL---

I CAN PUT THIS SHOT BELOW THAT ENEMY'S WATER LINE AND SINK HIM!

WAIT! IF THE GALLEY SINKS, SO DO THE WRETCHED CAPTIVES AT THE OARS!



LOOK! OUR OWN COMRADES COMING TO HELP!

RUN UP SIGNAL FLAGS! BRING THEM TOGETHER FOR A TELLING BLOW!

THE SHIPS OF BLACK ROGER POUR DEADLY FIRE INTO THE UNWIELDY CRAFT OF HUGATI---



AND AGAIN PROUD HUGATI RECOGNIZES HIS MASTER---

WE WERE WRONG TO TRY TO FIGHT THEM ON WATER, HUGATI! WE DO NOT KNOW SUCH TACTICS!

IF WE MUST FLEE, BE IT SO! HEAD BACK TO THE HARBOR FROM WHICH WE SET SAIL!



BATTERED BY BLACK ROGER'S CANNON, THE GALLEYS HEAD FOR SAFETY---



ONCE INSIDE THE HARBOR, WE CAN DARE THEM TO FOLLOW US!

BUT LOOK, HUGATI! THEY AIM THEIR SHORE DEFENSE GUNS AT US!



HUGATI LEFT OUR TOWN ONCE! LET US SEE THAT HE DOES NOT ENTER AGAIN!



WE CANNOT REACH SAFETY! WE'RE TRAPPED BETWEEN BLACK ROGER AND THE HARBOR DEFENSES!

THEN FIGHT IT OUT HERE!

BUCCANEERS

TAKE CARE, BLACK ROGER! IF WE COME TOO CLOSE, EVEN THOSE CLUMSY GUNNERS MAY SCORE A HIT!

PASS WORD TO OUR SISTER SHIPS STARBOARD AND PORT! CENTER THEIR FIRE ON THE BIGGEST GALLEY AND KEEP THEIR GUNNERS FROM AIMING WELL! WE'RE GOING TO BOARD THEM!

FOR THE SECOND TIME THAT DAY, BLACK ROGER COMES TO CLOSE QUARTERS WITH HIS FOE ---

AHO, HUGATI! LET'S FINISH OUR LITTLE EXERCISE AT SWORDS!

COME ON IF YOU ARE TIRED OF LIFE, BLACK ROGER!

LET NONE ATTACK BLACK ROGER SAVE MYSELF! HE IS MY PREY!

I MAY PROVE TOUGH FOR YOUR TAKING, HUGATI!

MY SWORD BREAKS! YOU HAVE A SHIRT OF MAIL UNDER YOUR TUNIC!

EXACTLY, FOOL NOW YOU ARE WEAPONLESS!

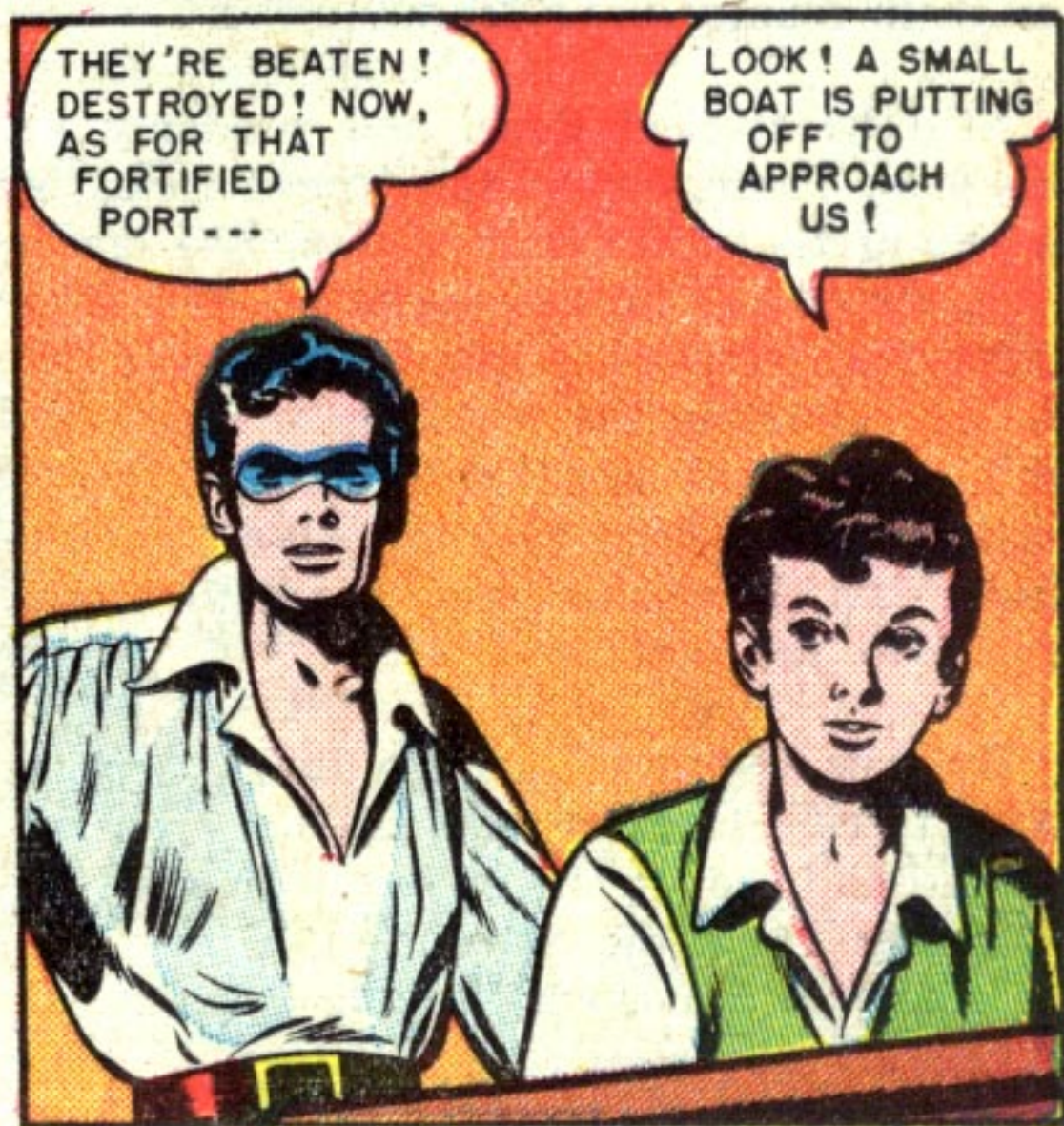
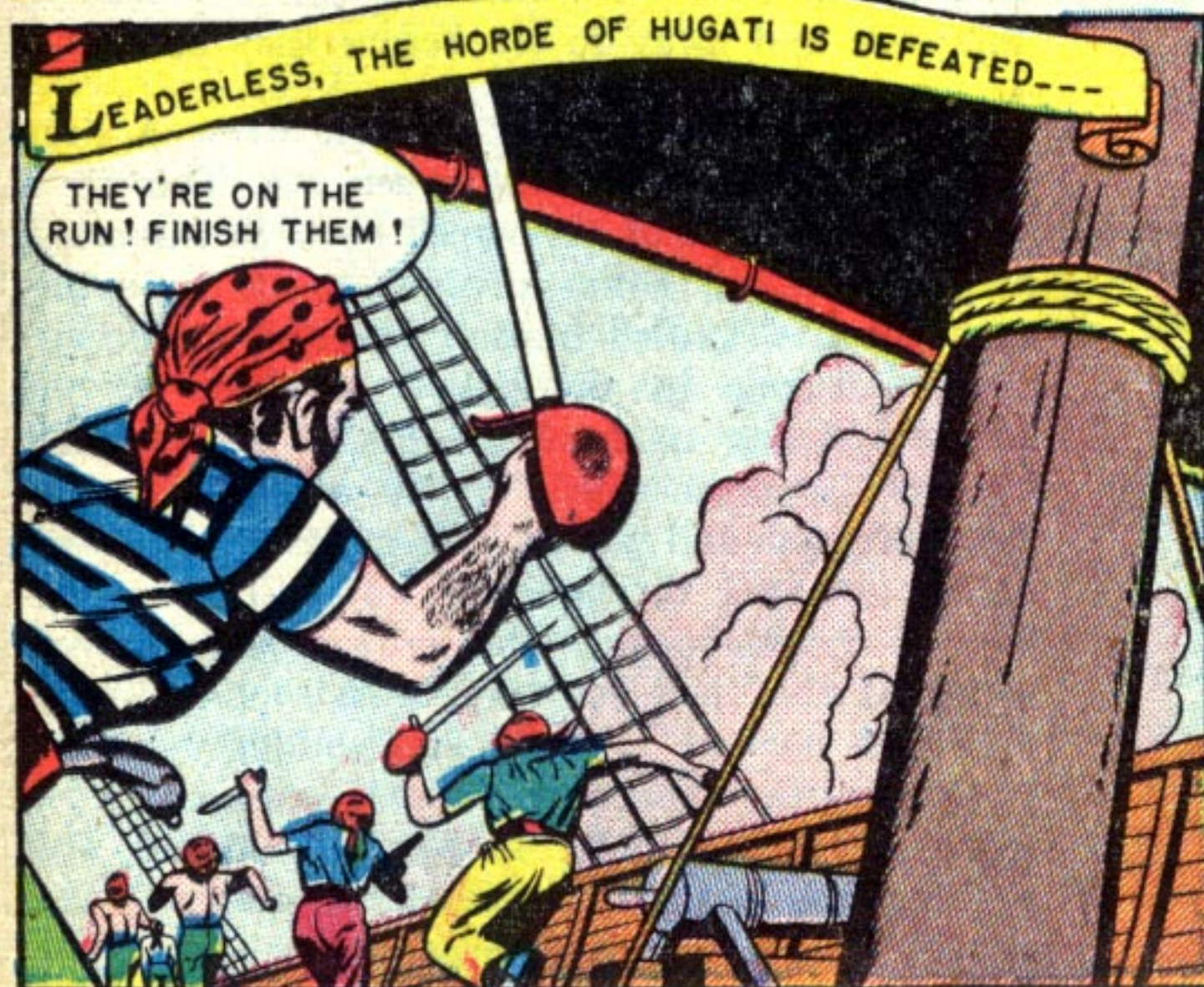
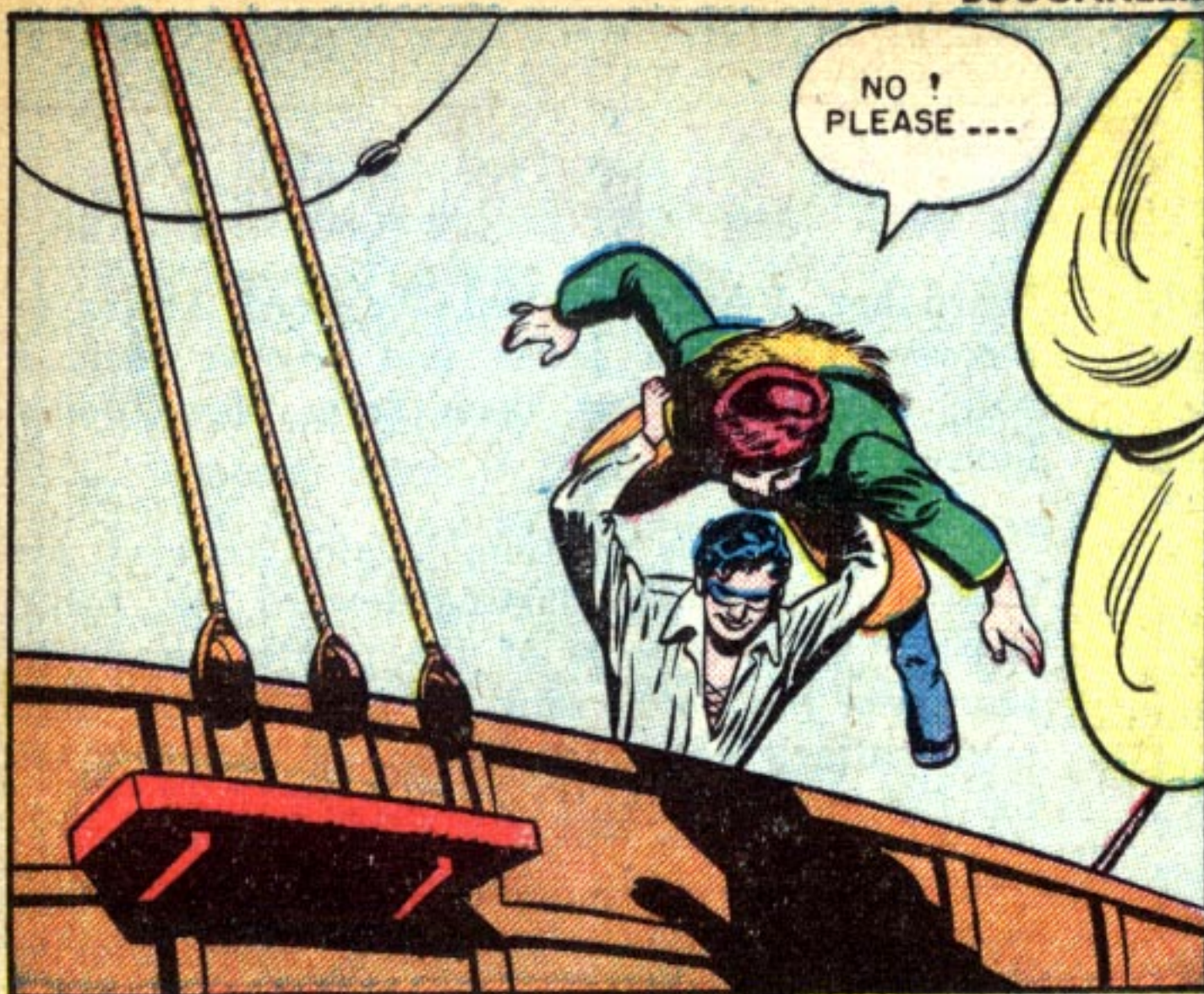
A FOUL TRICK --- OHH!

I MAKE MY OWN RULES OF BATTLE!

BLACK ROGER'S DOWN! SAVE HIM!

TOO LATE FOR THAT!

I'M NOT FINISHED YET!



Dead Man's Steel

THE water closed over Captain Daring's head, cool and green and mysterious. He could see the shadowy keel of the longboat where Patch waited at the oars and, in the distance, the dark shapes of the rocks that line the shore.

Then, with powerful strokes, Captain Daring thrust himself down, down, far into the darkening depths of the sea. Curious fish swam toward him and fled away. An octopus writhed its tentacles at him from a coral ledge. The pressure of the sea began to crush against his body, to make his eardrums pound and his head roar. His lungs began to feel the first stirrings of their coming need for air.

Still he stroked down and suddenly he saw his goal. There, among the jagged rocks, lay the wreck of the pirate ship, *Satan*. She lay on her side, stumps of broken masts pointing like cannon. The body of a pirate lay where it had fallen, caught in the wreckage of a gun-smashed rail. One dead hand still clutched the sharp cutlass he had been wielding when Captain Daring's last broadside sent the murderous searover to the bottom.

By now Captain Daring's lungs were aching with terrific pressure and the need for air. He turned and shot to the surface with swift strokes. Bursting from the water beside the longboat, he clung for a moment, sucking in great gulps of the sweet air, steadying the terrible pounding in his head and throat.

"You had me fair worried," Patch panted, helping Captain Daring into the boat. "Another ten seconds and I'd have gone down to seek you, though I'm better on the sea than under it."

"I found the *Satan*," Captain Daring panted. "It's under a full ten fathoms and canted on its side, but the entrance to her strong room lies clearly exposed."

"You're not going down there again, Cap'n?"

"I must," Captain Daring said. "When we attacked the *Satan* yesterday we intended only to conquer her and recover the stolen crown jewels. It was our misfortune that she struck a reef in the battle and sunk before we could

board her. I had promised My Lord Atkins to recover the crown jewels and recover them I will, though I wrest them from Davy Jones himself."

"I like not this position," Patch growled, his good eye nervously darting toward the rocky shore. "We saw some of the pirates escape to shore ere the *Satan* sank. If they see us, they might attack and our *Revenge* is standing off too far to send help."

"'Tis a risk we must take, Patch," Captain Daring said grimly. "I'm going down now to find the jewels. With luck we can be clear of this cove and away to sea before they spot us."

Again he poised on a thwart, drew a deep breath and dived into the green sea. This time, with the location of the wreck clear in his mind, Captain Daring swam straight to it. In a moment he had hauled himself through a smashed door and was in the deeper shadows of the pirate's strong room. A jumble of chests, some staunch, some smashed, lay in a corner and a heap of gold and jewels, taken in many savage raids, glittered through the water. Later, Captain Daring thought, the crew could recover much of that loot for their own victory spoils. But now he had one goal and suddenly he saw it. Among the chests lay a small, exquisitely engraved casket of gold. It was still locked, still holding the priceless treasure of crown jewels whose recovery he had promised.

With the ache of pressure in his lungs, Captain Daring got the casket under his arm and dragged himself out of the tilted room. Once more he swam to the surface beside the longboat and tumbled the casket blindly over the thwart. Then he clung for a moment until his lungs had gulped fresh air and his eyes had cleared of the water's blur.

"Stap me, that's what I call a generous gift," growled a harsh voice close to his ear. "Come aboard, Cap'n Daring, and let us thank you properly."

Blinking the water from his eyes, Captain Daring stared over the thwart of the longboat and straight into the evil, leering face of the pirate chief, Enzor. Captain Enzor clutched the golden casket and beyond him two of his

vicious henchmen held Patch at bay with their cutlasses.

"They swam out and took me by surprise, Cap'n," Patch mumbled miserably. "And ere I could think of a way to warn you off, there you were, popping from the sea like a dolphin."

"So, like all rats, you deserted your sinking ship, Captain Enzor," Captain Daring said as he climbed over the side in obedience to a savage gesture. "We saw a boat put off with some survivors but our gun smoke lay too thick upon the water to identify the knaves within it."

As he talked, Captain Daring was thinking furiously of some possible way to turn the tables on his murderous enemies. The pirates were heavily armed and there were three of them against two unarmed prisoners. If he only had a strong sword, the outcome of this encounter might be far different.

And as the thought came to him, Captain Daring acted. With a quick twist he whirled, dodged under Enzor's sizzling blow and dived back over the side. In the instant before the water closed over him, he heard the pirate roar, "He prates of cowardice, but deserts his own lieutenant. Ho, let him flee. Two of my lads wait on shore to give him a warm welcome."

But Captain Daring was not striking out for the nearby shore. Instead he was diving again, down toward the wreck on the sea floor. He saw its dim green outlines below and then he was grasping the splintered rail with one hand, his other hand tugging the cutlass out of the hand of the dead pirate. A moment later, the welcome weapon thrust through his sash, Captain Daring was shooting back to the surface.

He came up under the longboat's keel and clung there for a moment while he did a strange thing. Unwrapping his sash he wound it thickly around the hilt of the cutlass. Then, holding the sharp weapon by its point, he reached out and let the cloth-bound hilt splash out of the water beside the boat.

He withdrew it instantly and tore away the sash. Then, with a fierce stroke, he sent his own body flying to the surface on the opposite side.

As he popped up, he saw that his ruse had worked. Hearing the splash and catching sight of the red sash, the pirates had dashed to that side of the boat. They were poised there, with their swords ready for a thrust, when Captain Daring leaped over the gunnel at their backs.

"Are you fishing, rogues?" he asked sneeringly. "Or did you lose something in the water?"

With wild yells, the pirates whirled. Captain Daring met them with a whizzing circle of steel. The nearest pirate lunged and missed and then he was overside, his life's blood staining the water.

"That's better, Cap'n," Patch roared joyously and sprang at the second pirate, whose attention was diverted by the surprise attack. "Now I'll give this scurvy lubber a bit of what he deserves while you whittle on his chieftain."

"If there's whittling done," bawled the furious Captain Enzor, "'tis my blade will do it."

He slashed savagely, but every blow was met by Captain Daring's swift guard. "Are you a fool as well as a knave?" Captain Daring taunted as he fought. "Know you not you can't whittle steel against steel?"

In the narrow longboat there was little room for tricky footwork. The two men stood almost chest to chest, panting, cutting and slashing and stabbing. Captain Enzor was indeed a crafty swordsman but no man could stand against the flashing steel of Captain Daring's might. For every thrust there was a parry, for every stroke a counter-stroke. The air rang to the clash and clamor of blades and time and again sparks flew from the fury of their contacts.

At his back Captain Daring could hear the muffled grunts and blows as Patch fought the remaining pirate but he dared not risk a glance to see how his lieutenant was faring. If the pirate succeeded in getting his own blade loose long enough to strike Patch, then Captain Daring would be caught between two enemies.

Suddenly there was a loud thud, a wild yell and the splash of a heavy body into the sea. The voice of Patch called, "Two knaves are out of the fight, Captain Daring."

At that instant Captain Enzor lunged furiously. Captain Daring turned the thrust aside. Then, with incredible speed, his mighty wrist disengaged the blades. His own cutlass flashed and then dulled with the reddening stain of blood. With a single, strangled groan, Captain Enzor tottered and then plunged overside into the sea.

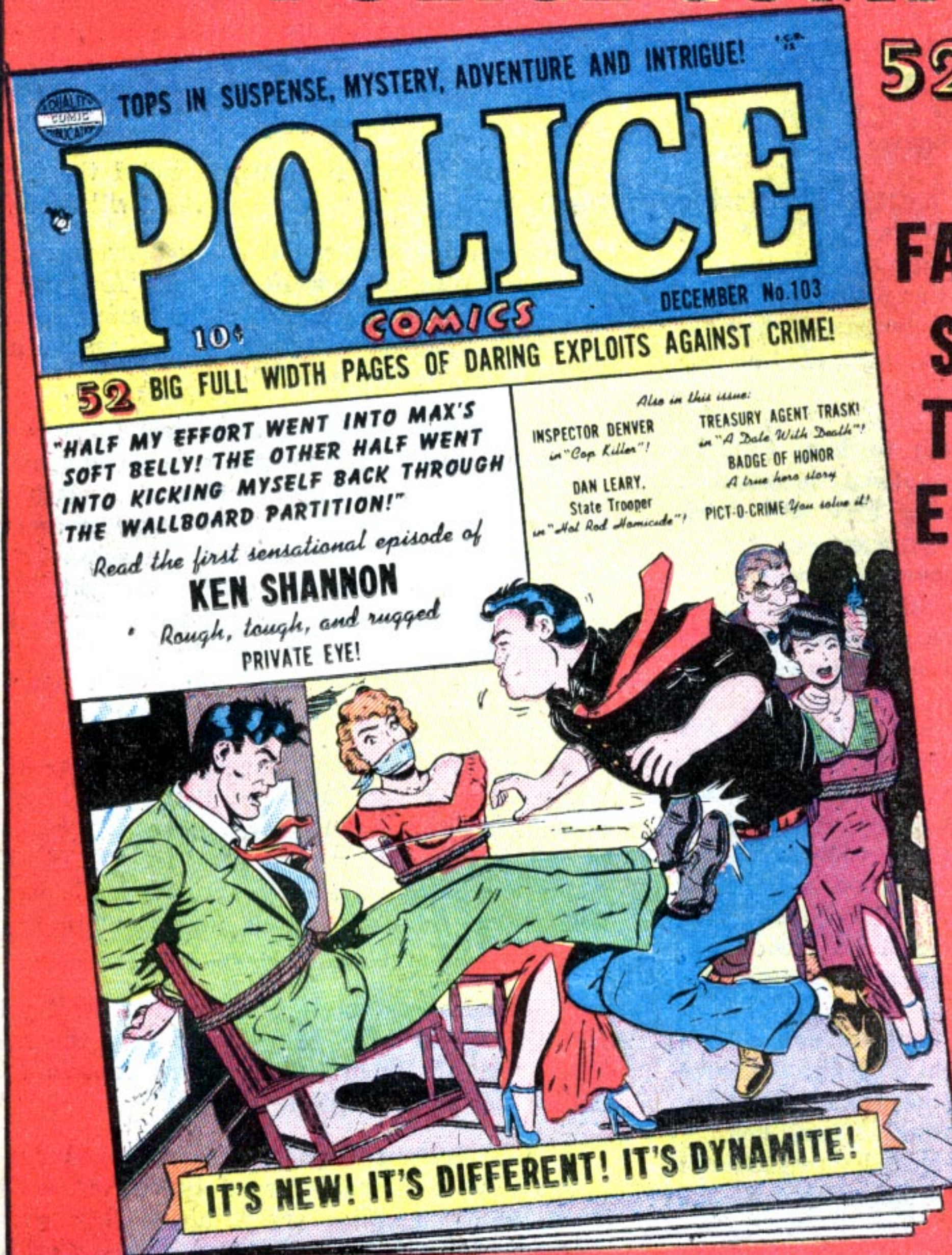
"Make that three knaves out of the fight, Patch," Captain Daring said quietly. "Now bend to the oars and we'll return the crown jewels before they tempt some other rascal to rash deeds."

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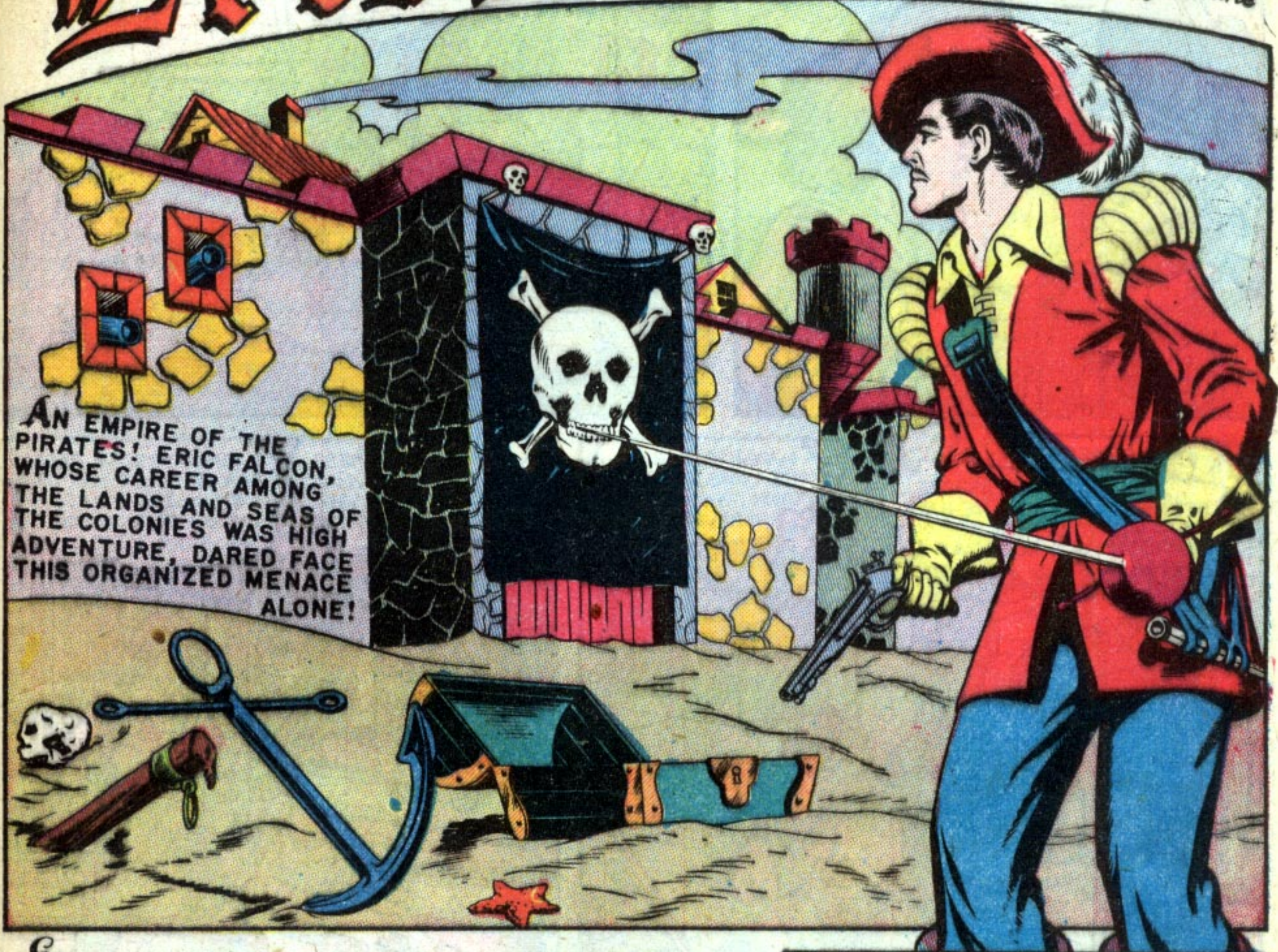
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BUCCANEERS

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*Soldier
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AN EMPIRE OF THE
PIRATES! ERIC FALCON,
WHOSE CAREER AMONG
THE LANDS AND SEAS OF
THE COLONIES WAS HIGH
ADVENTURE, DARED FACE
THIS ORGANIZED MENACE
ALONE!

ERIC FALCON HAS LED COLONIAL SHIPS AND MARINES AGAINST A
FLEET OF MARAUDING PIRATES ---



WE'VE
BEATEN
THEM
ALL?

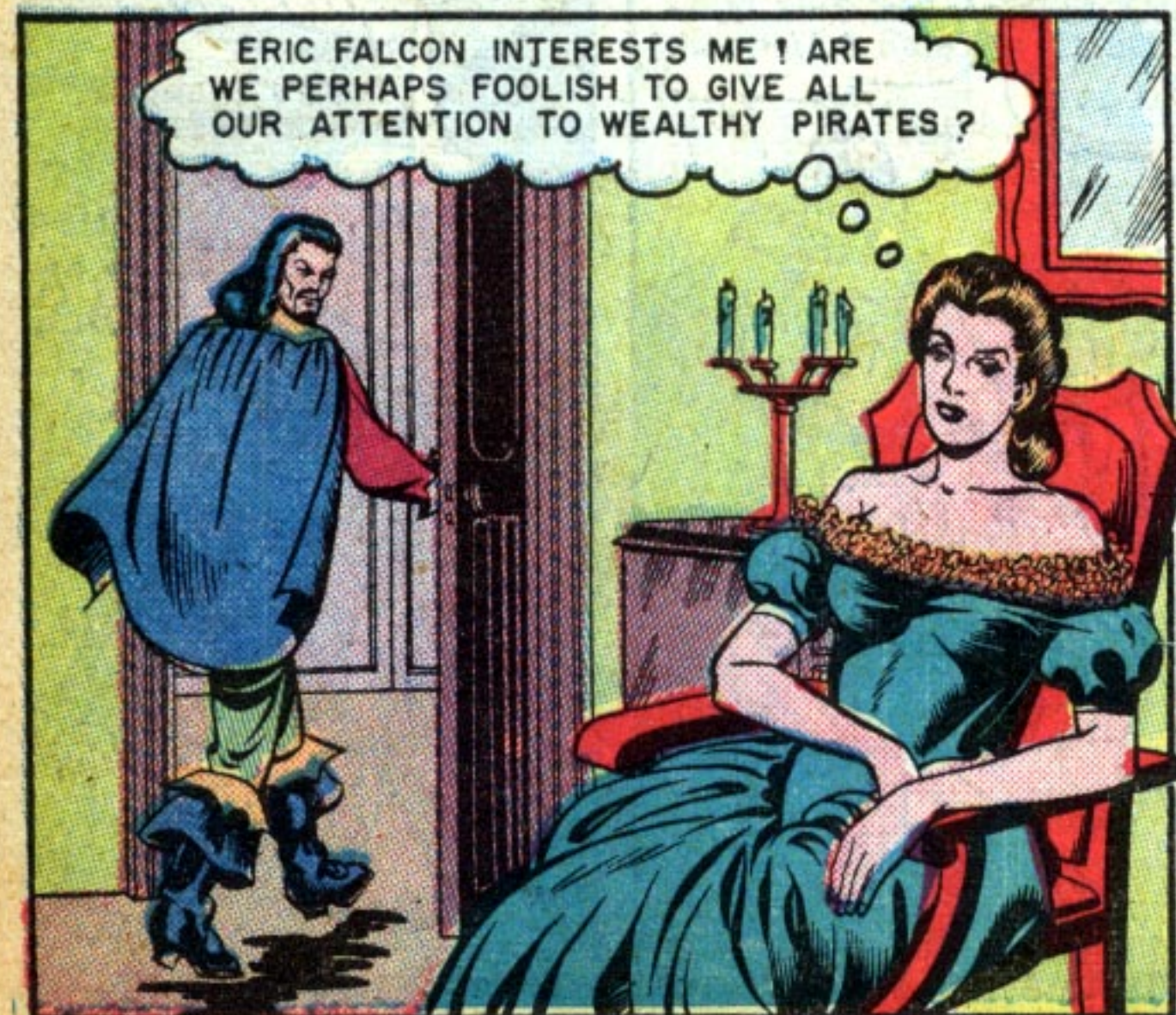
ALL SAVE THEIR
CHIEF, MASTER FALCON!
SWITH, THE PIRATE
ADMIRAL, HAS
ESCAPED!

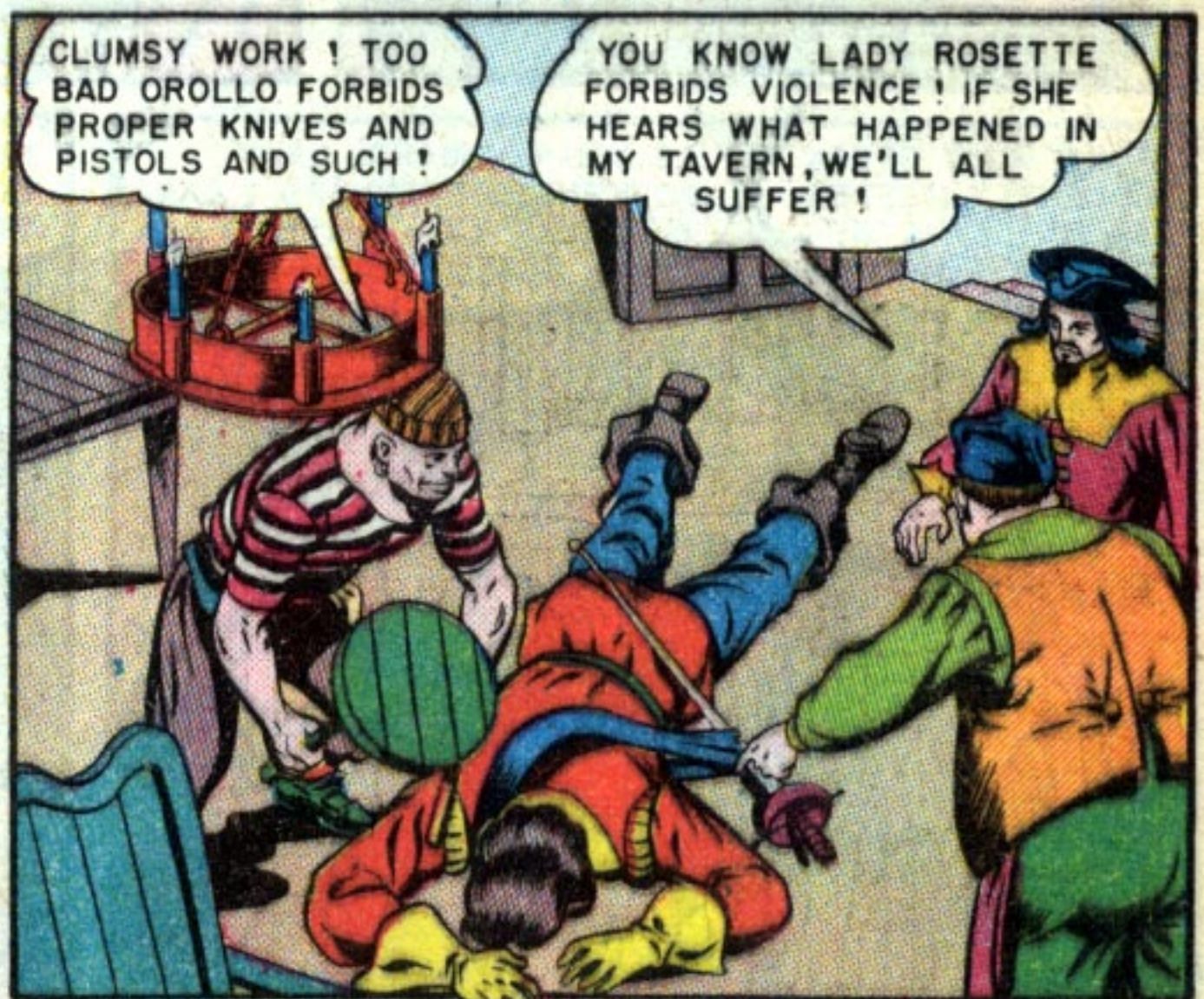
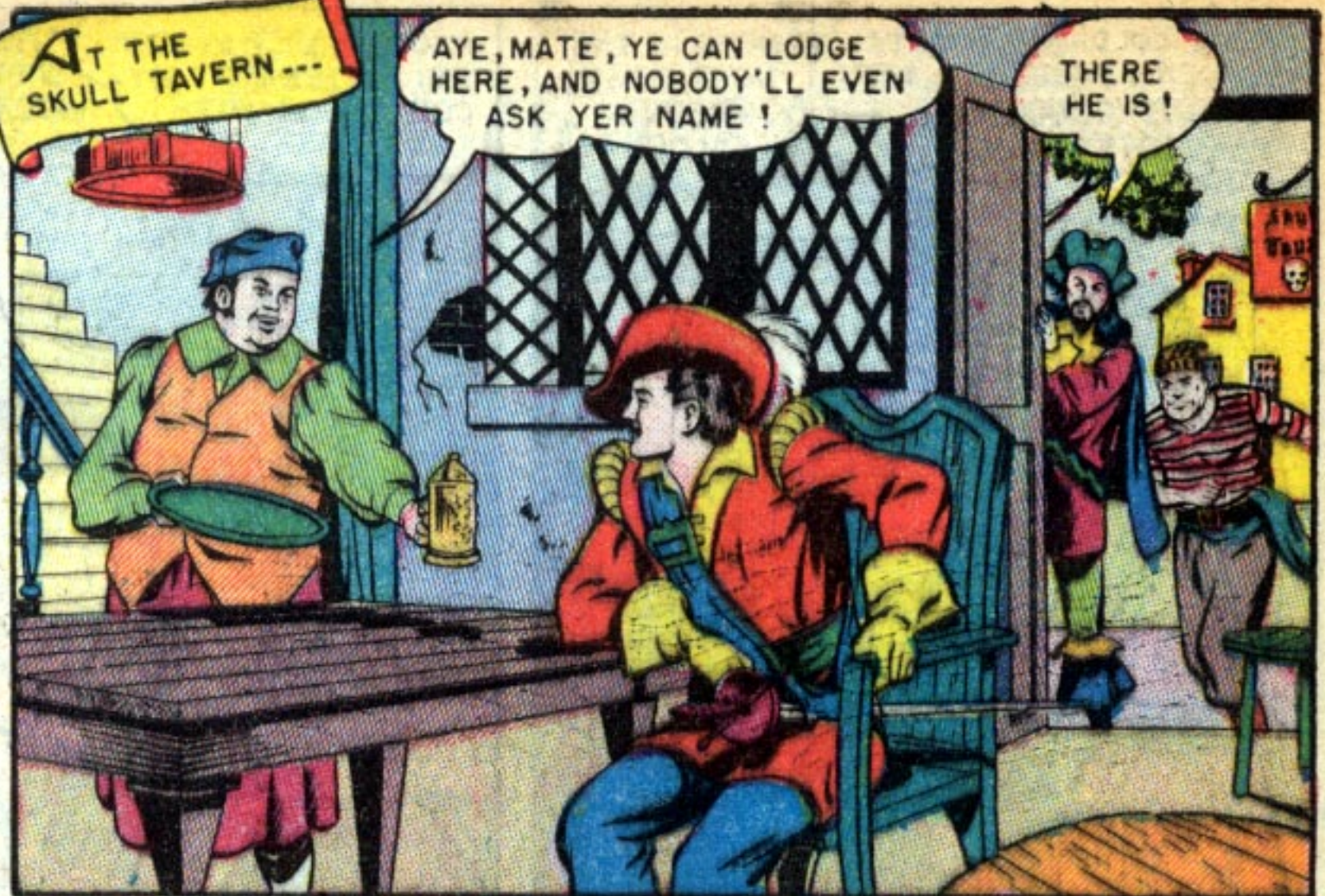
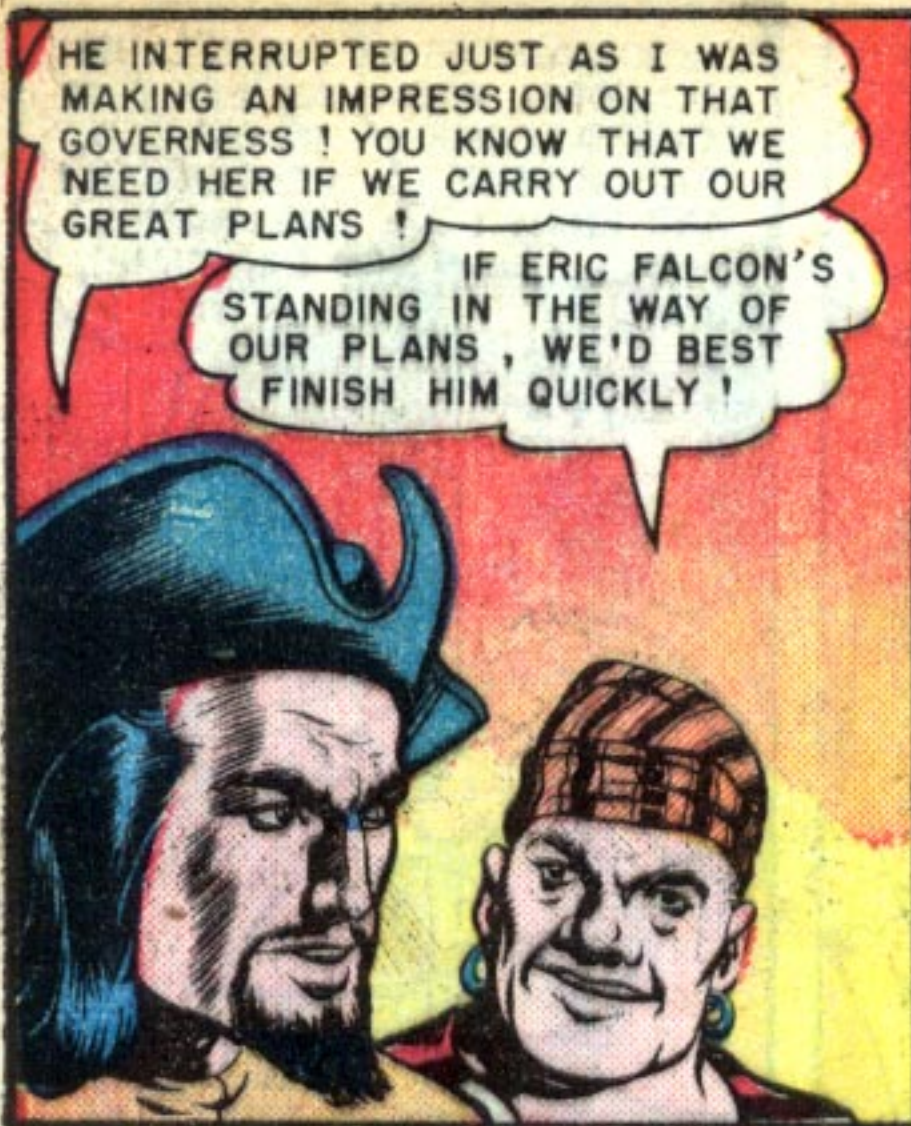
HE AND A COUPLE
OF MATES FLED IN A
SMALL, SWIFT BOAT!
THEY HEADED FOR
THE PORT OF
OROLLO!

OROLLO? WHERE
THE GOVERNOR
SHELTERS PIRATES
AND THE PEOPLE
PROFIT BY THE
RICH PLUNDER
THEY BRING!





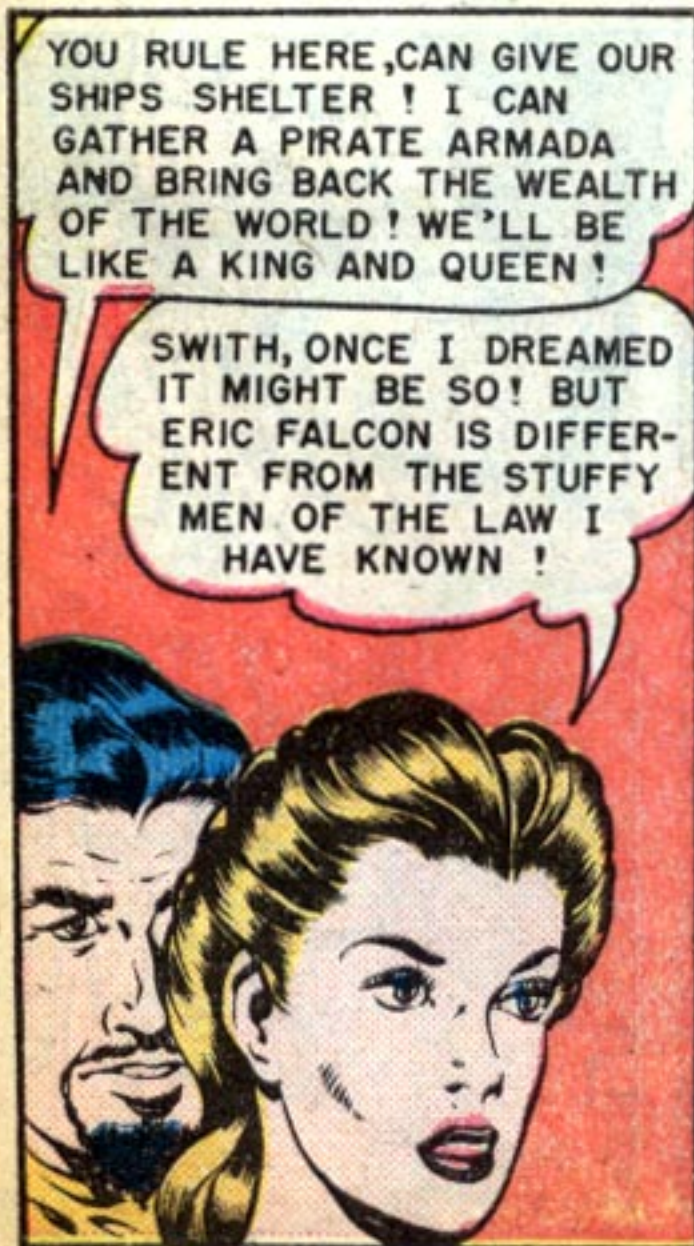




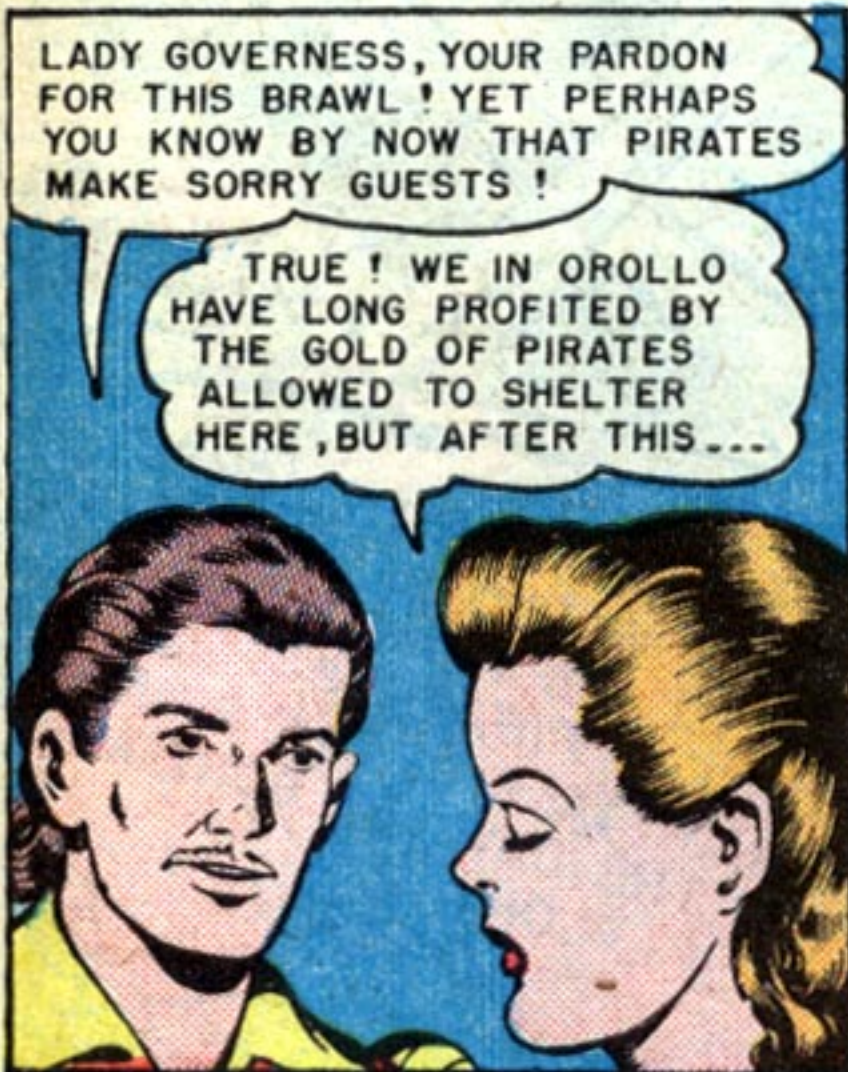
THE COLD WATER BRINGS BACK
ERIC FALCON'S WITS ---



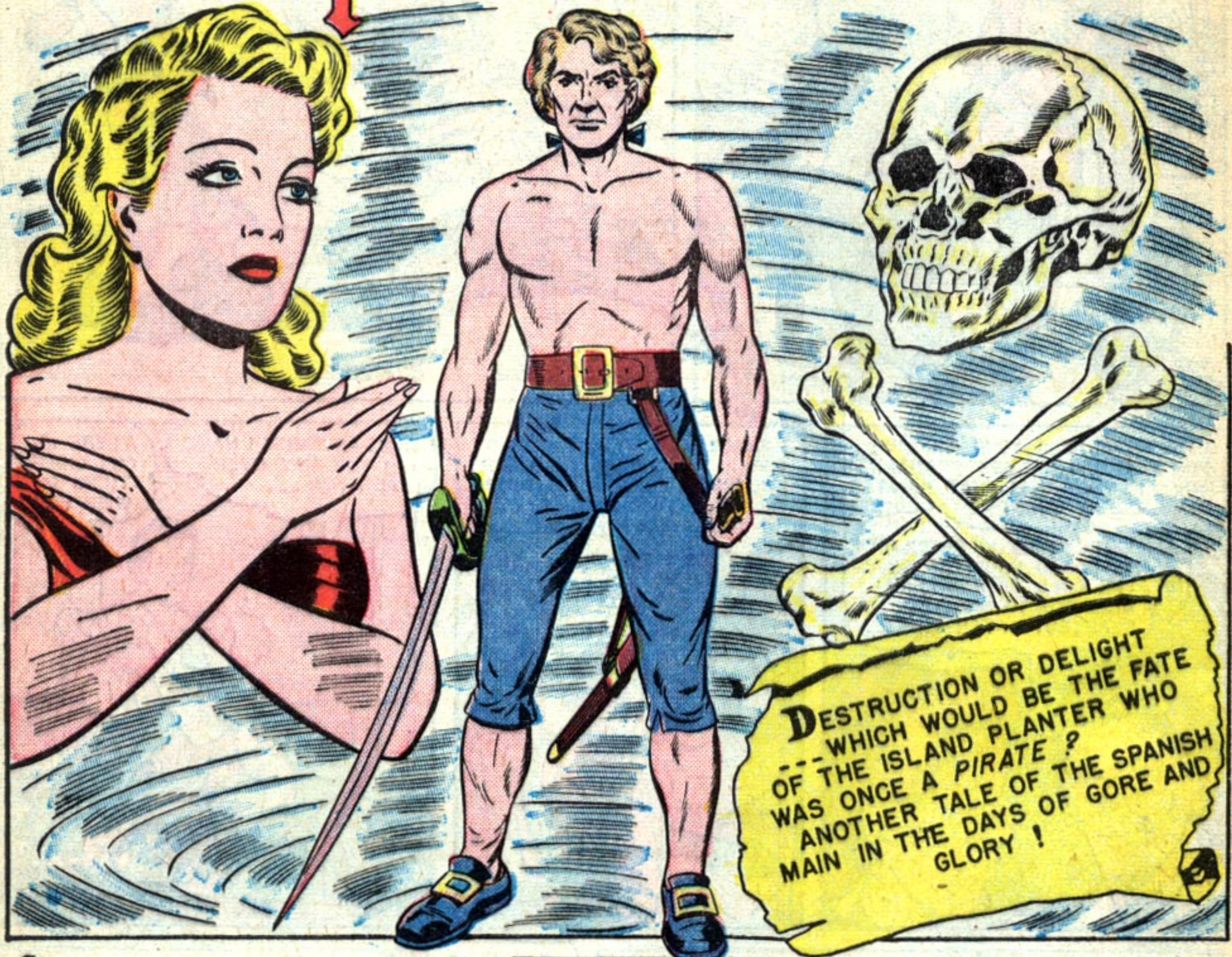
MEANWHILE ---



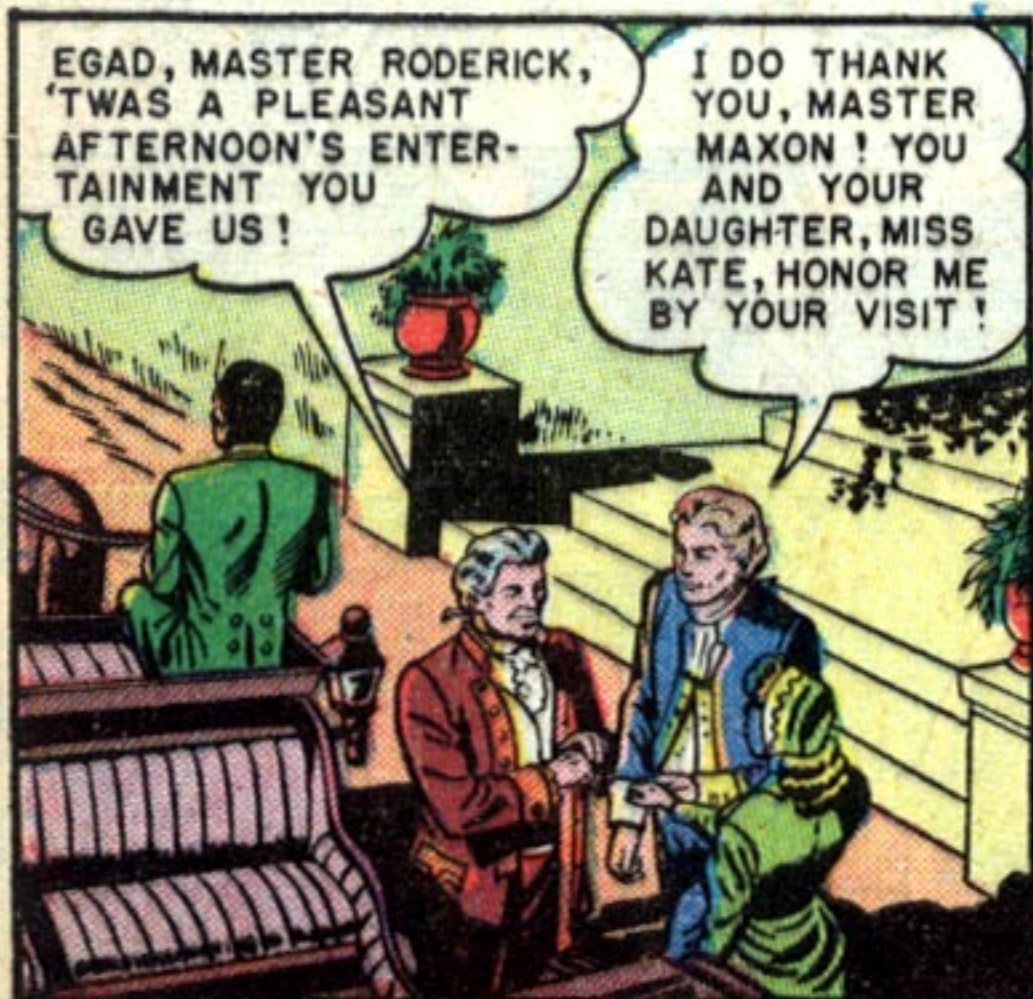


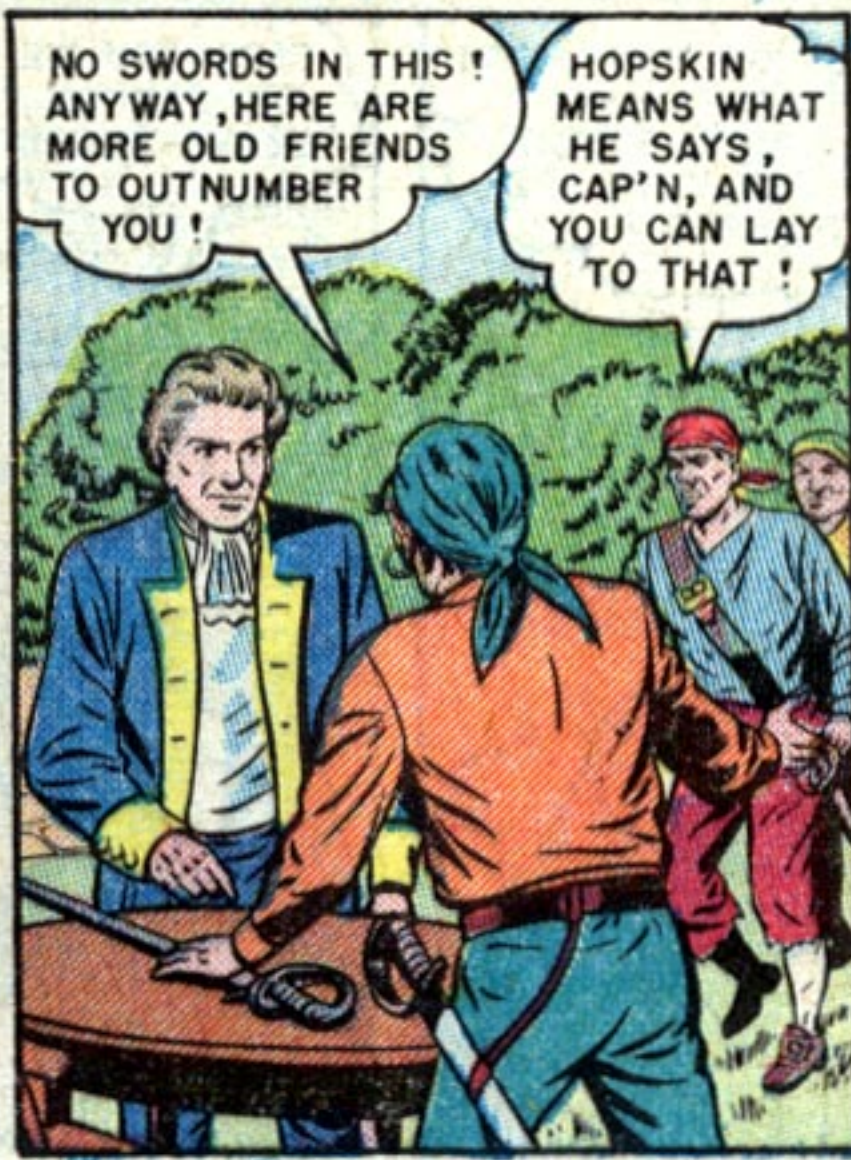
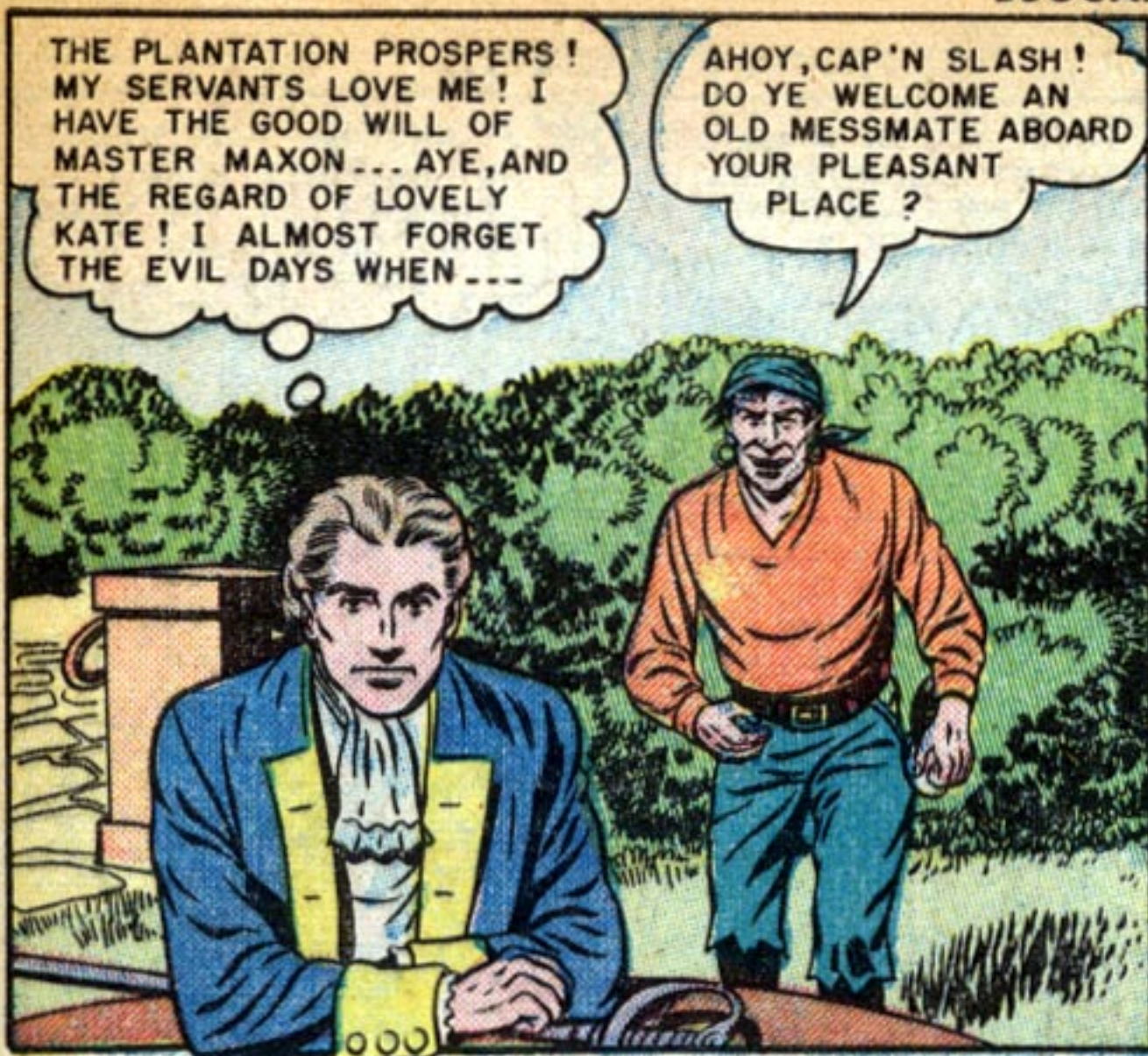


The Spanish Main



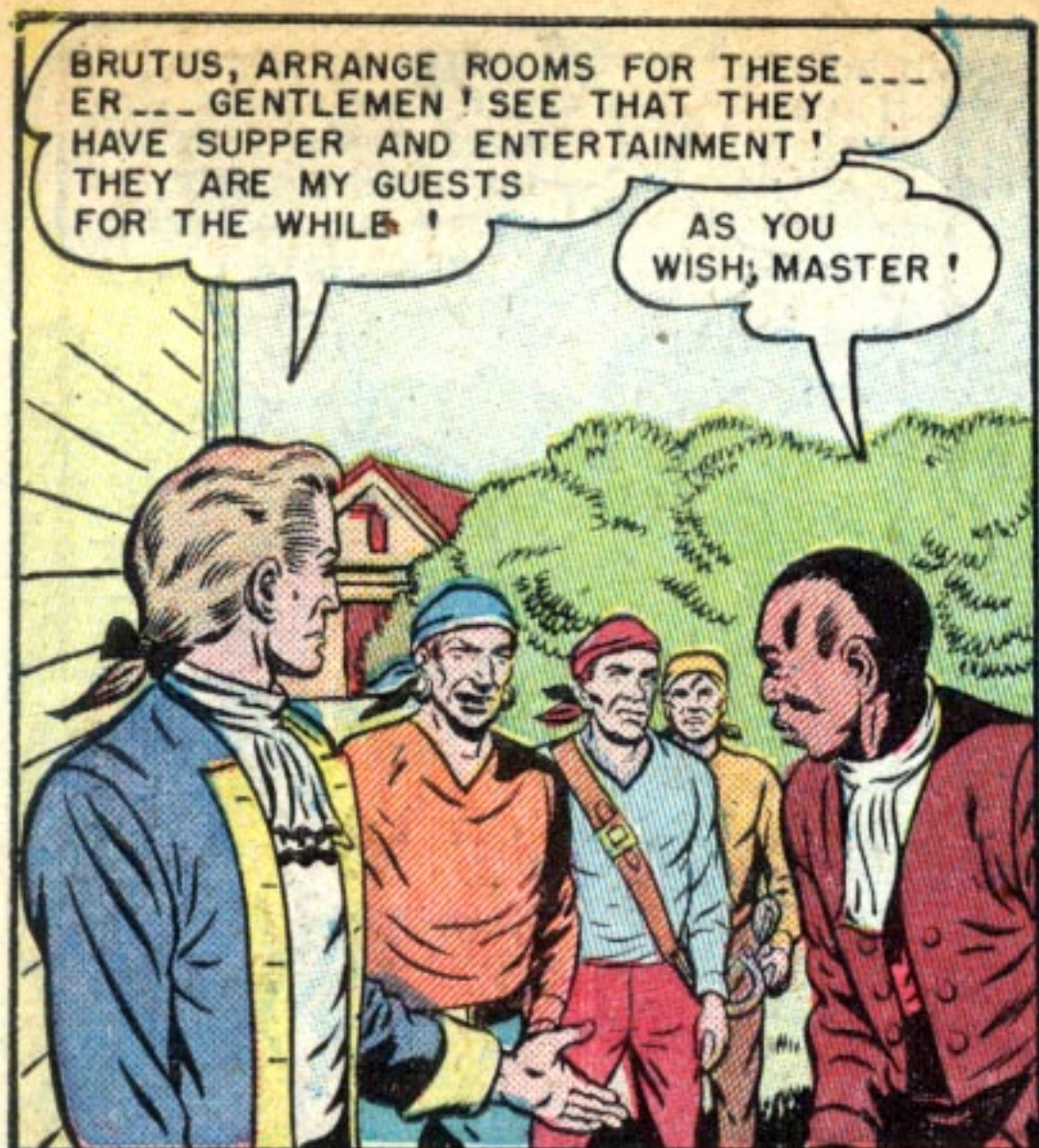
Roderick Rowe, prosperous young planter by the seashore, is famous for his hospitality---





BUCCANEERS

LATER, AT THE GOVERNOR'S BANQUET ---



BRUTUS, ARRANGE ROOMS FOR THESE --- ER --- GENTLEMEN! SEE THAT THEY HAVE SUPPER AND ENTERTAINMENT! THEY ARE MY GUESTS FOR THE WHILE!

AS YOU WISH, MASTER!



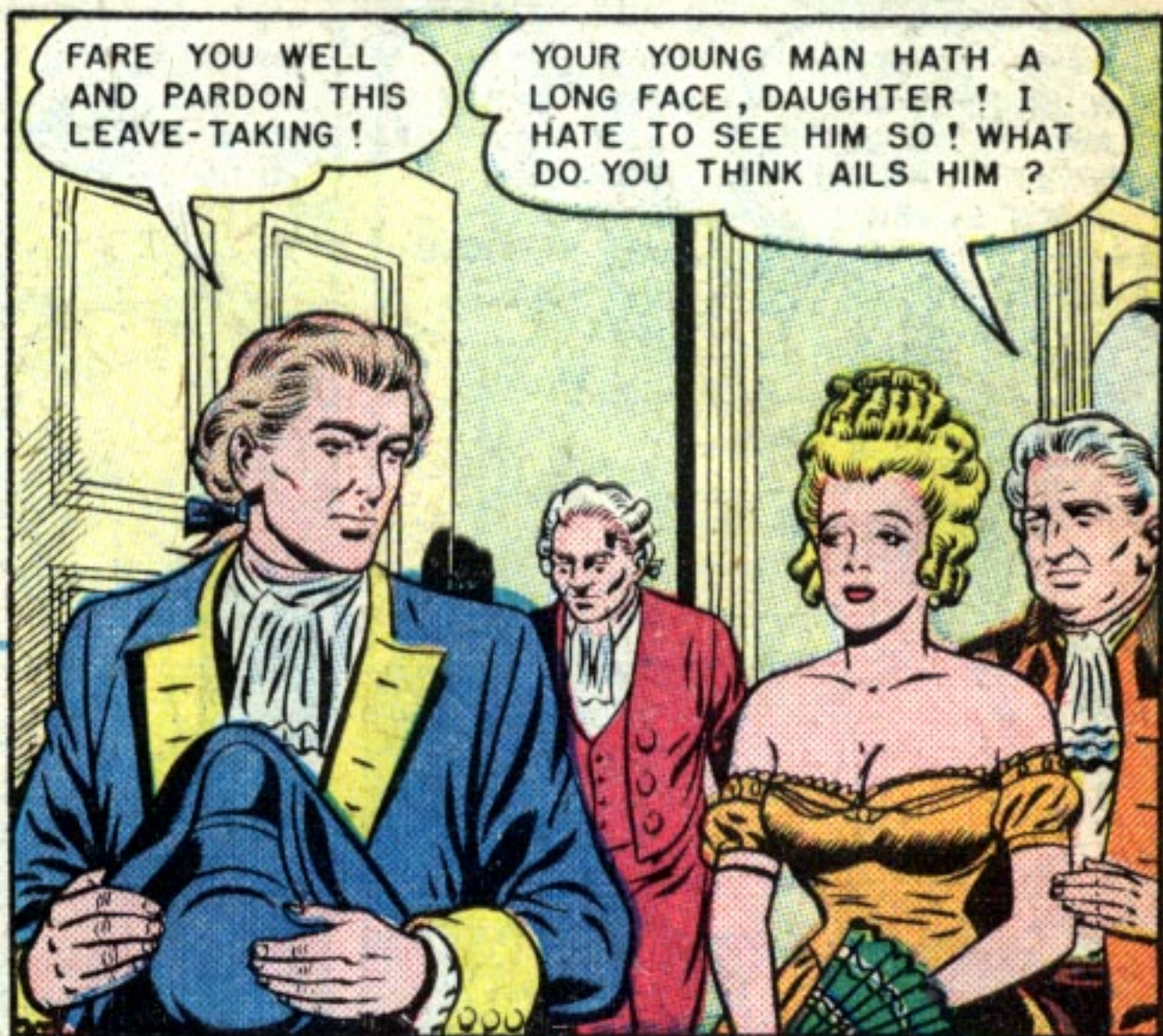
WHAT THINK YOU OF A MATCH BETWEEN MY DAUGHTER KATE AND YOUNG RODERICK ROWE, YOUR EXCELLENCY?

A HANDSOME PAIR, MAXON, BUT RODERICK SEEMS SERIOUS! LET THE MUSIC PLAY FOR A DANCE TO CHEER HIM!



LA, RODERICK, HAS AUGHT DISPLEASED OR WORRIED YOU? I THOUGHT YOU WOULD BE HAPPY TO DANCE WITH ME!

A MATTER OF PLANTATION BUSINESS, MISS KATE! INDEED, I MUST EXCUSE MYSELF EARLY TO SEE HOW IT FARES!



FARE YOU WELL AND PARDON THIS LEAVE-TAKING!

YOUR YOUNG MAN HATH A LONG FACE, DAUGHTER! I HATE TO SEE HIM SO! WHAT DO YOU THINK AILS HIM?

R. RODERICK ROWE ENTERS HIS HOUSE AGAIN ---



WE SENT YOUR SERVANTS TO THEIR QUARTERS! IT MADE FOR MORE PRIVATE TALK OF PLANS!

HOW LONG WILL YOU REPTILES PLAGUE ME WITH YOUR COMPANY?



NOT LONG! WE'VE LOOKED OVER THE SETTLEMENT... THERE ARE FINE HOUSES WORTH THE PLUNDERING! THIS VERY NIGHT WE THREE GO TO RAID THEM!

NEVER!



WHEN WE SAILED TOGETHER YOU KNEW ME FOR A DEADLY FIGHTER! NOT EVEN THE THREE OF YOU DARE TO TRY CONSEQUENCES WITH ME!

NOT SO LOUD AT YOUR BRAGGING, CAP'N! YOU HAVE A VISITOR KNOCKING AT THIS LATE HOUR!



KATE! IS THIS PROPER, FOR YOU TO COME ALONE TO MY HOUSE?

I AM NOT THINKING OF SOCIAL MANNERS, RODERICK! YOU SEEMED TROUBLED AT THE BANQUET, AND I WANT YOU TO LET ME HELP YOU!



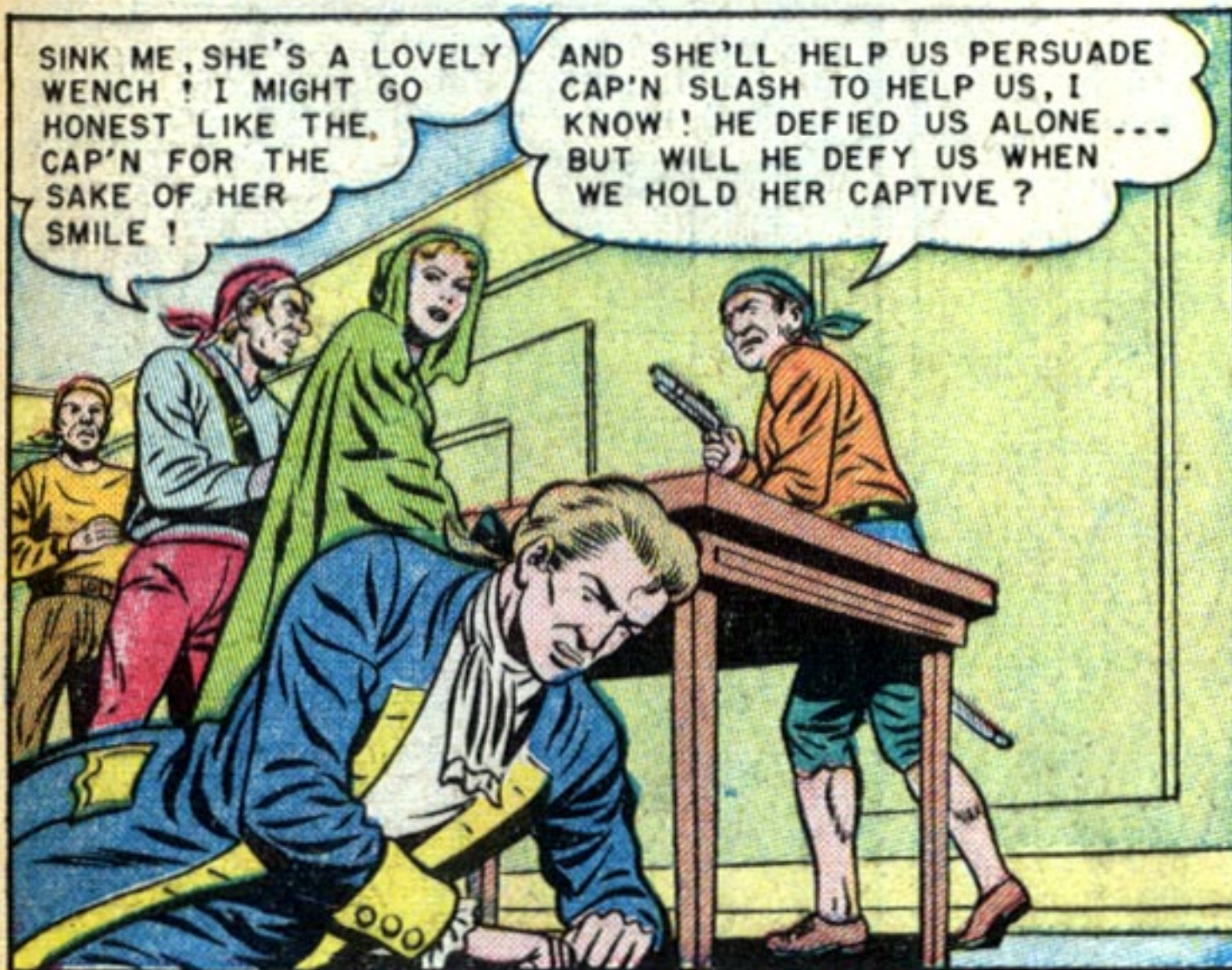
DON'T BE INHOSPITABLE TO THE LADY! BID HER COME IN!

WHO ARE THESE MEN WITH YOU, RODERICK?



OLD PIRATE MATES OF YOUR PRECIOUS ADMIRER, GIRL! THAT'S WHO WE ARE!

IN WITH YOU! LET'S SEE YOUR PRETTY FACE PLAINER!



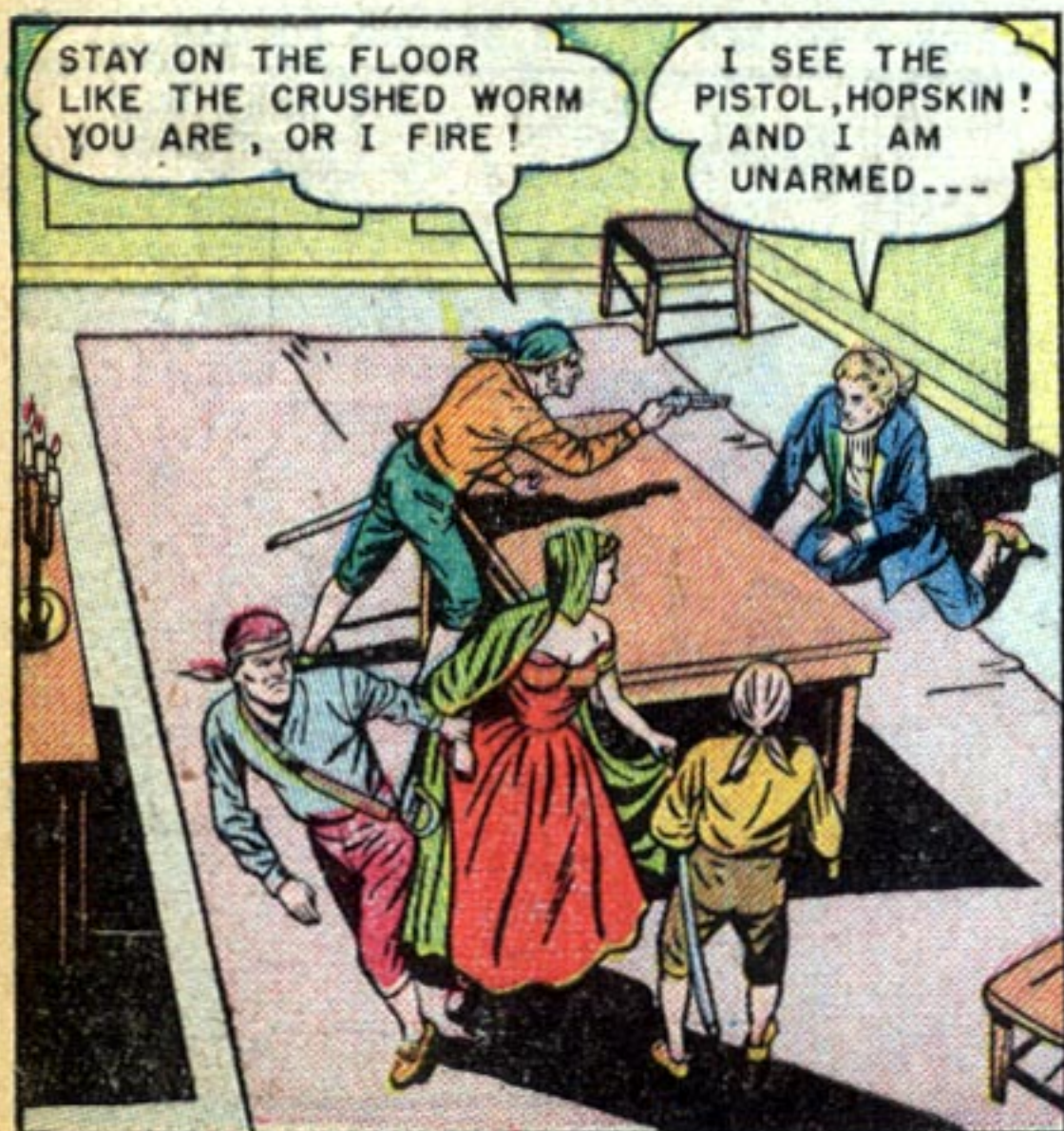
SINK ME, SHE'S A LOVELY WENCH! I MIGHT GO HONEST LIKE THE, CAP'N FOR THE SAKE OF HER SMILE!

AND SHE'LL HELP US PERSUADE CAP'N SLASH TO HELP US, I KNOW! HE DEFIED US ALONE... BUT WILL HE DEFY US WHEN WE HOLD HER CAPTIVE?



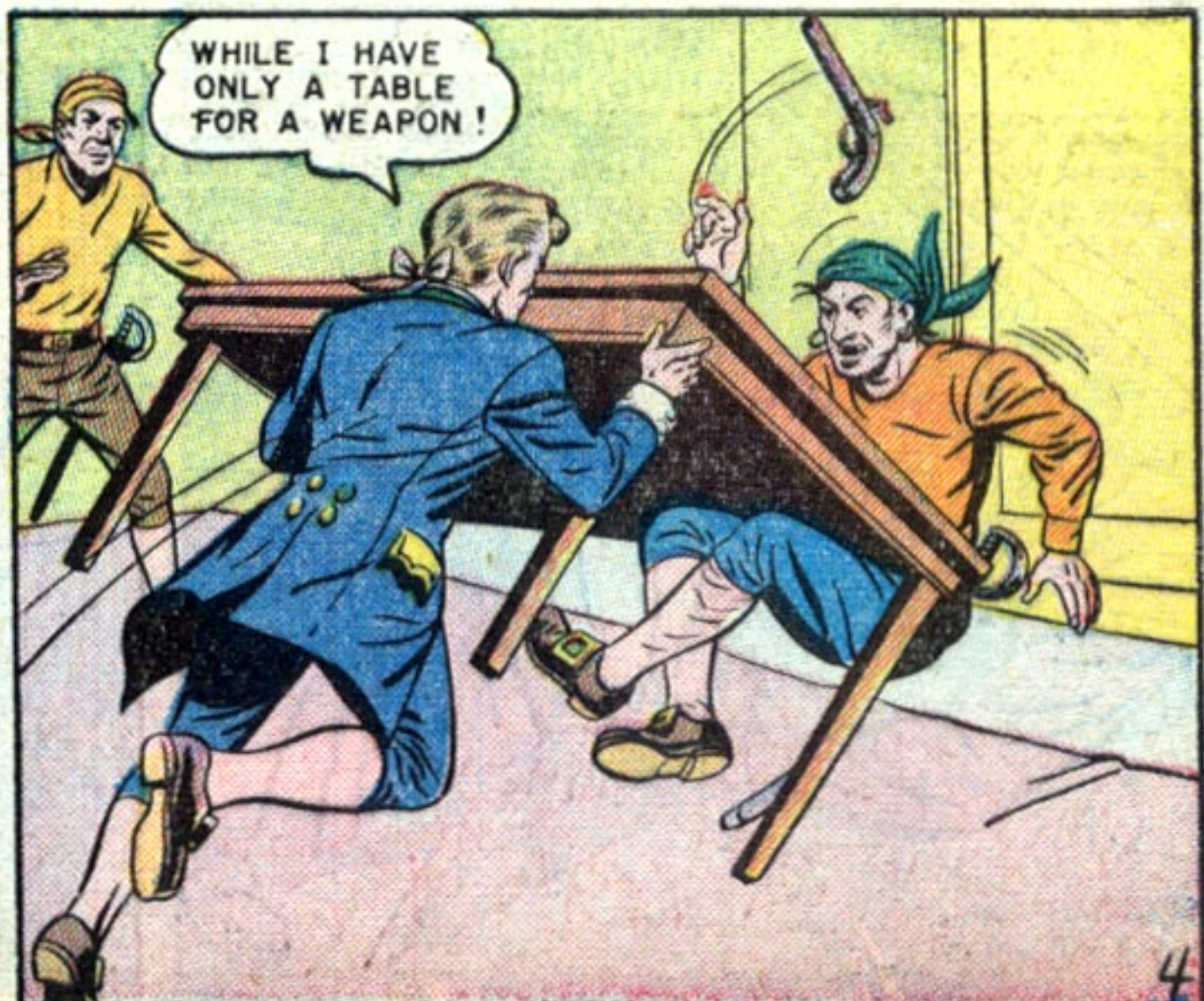
AM I RIGHT, CAP'N? YOU'D NOT BETRAY YOUR OLD FRIENDS WHEN YOU KNEW THEY HELD YOUR SWEETHEART'S LIFE IN THEIR PAWS!

YOU TALK LIKE A COWARDLY PIRATE HOPSKIN! YOU'RE A THIEF, A SNEAK, AND A THREATENER OF HELPLESS WOMEN!

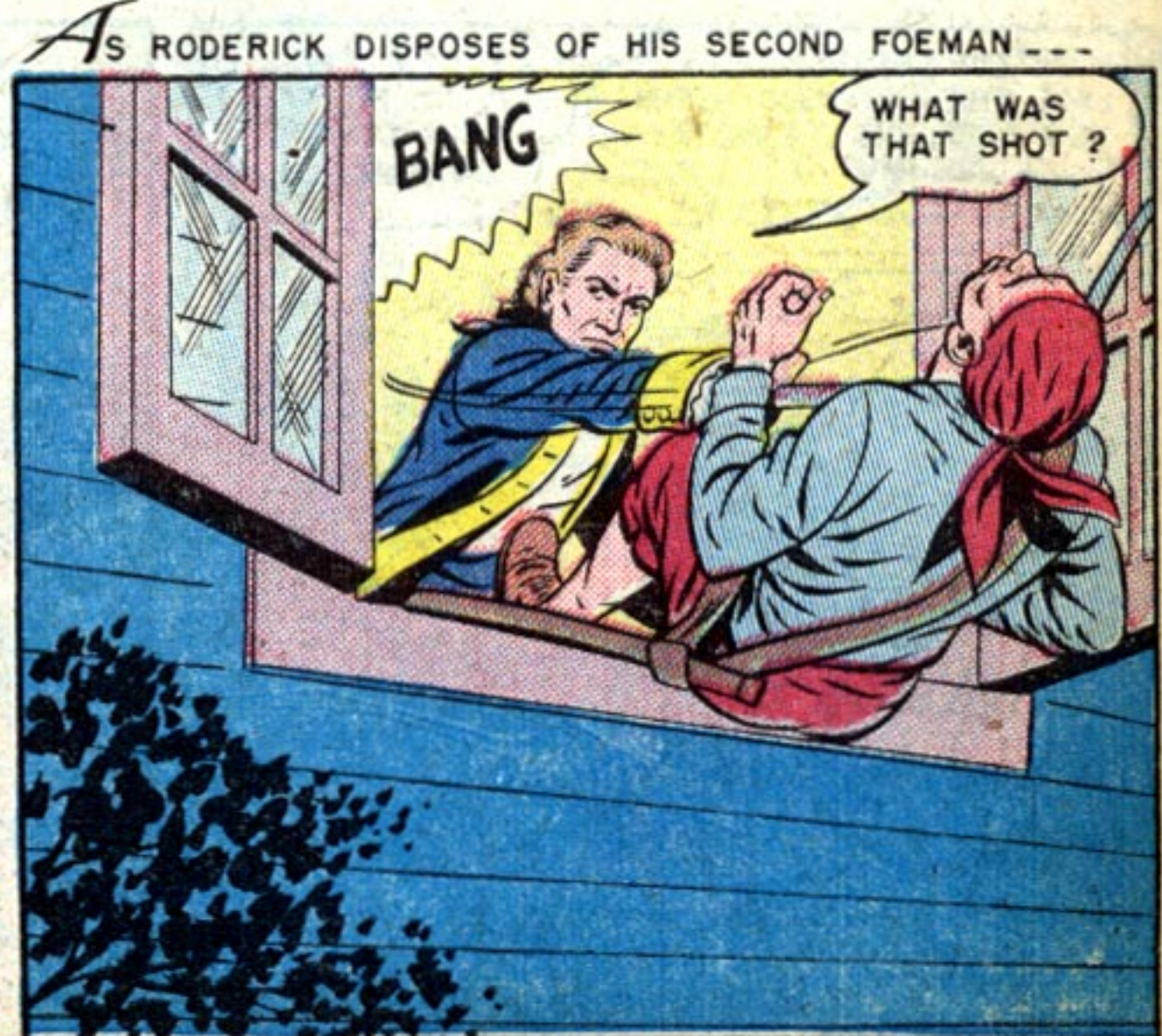
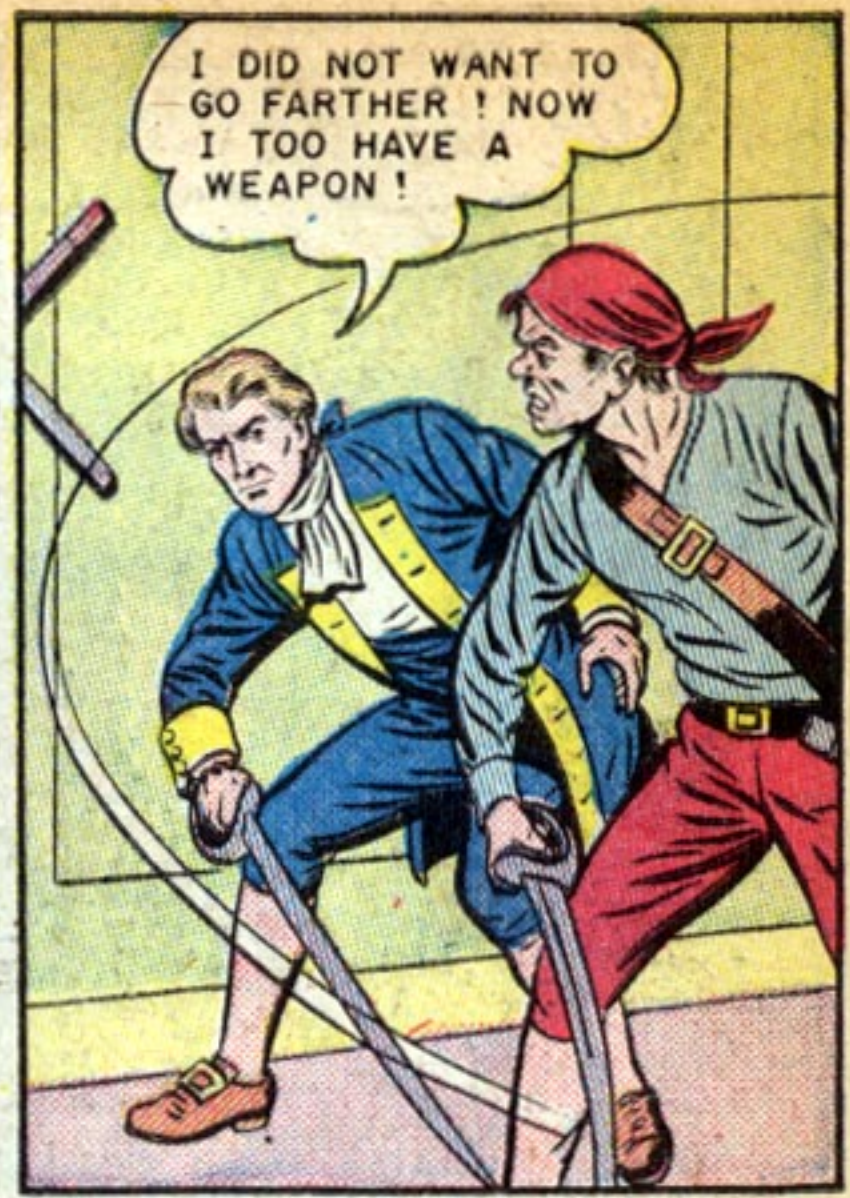


STAY ON THE FLOOR LIKE THE CRUSHED WORM YOU ARE, OR I FIRE!

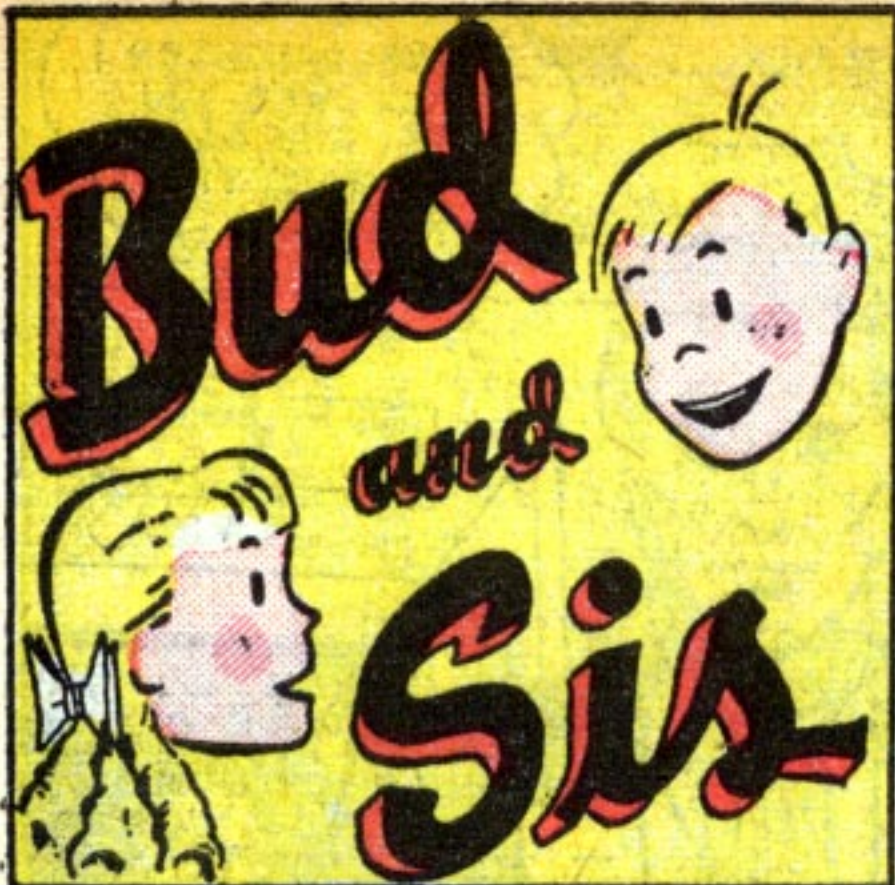
I SEE THE PISTOL, HOPSKIN! AND I AM UNARMED...



WHILE I HAVE ONLY A TABLE FOR A WEAPON!







BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE

YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID



AND SIS MAILED IN THE COUPON AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS PAGE

LOOK, BUD - WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH



THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE



IT SURE IS - I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT

LOOK AT MY NEW WATCH ISN'T IT LOVELY



VALUABLE PREMIUMS **GIVEN** BOYS • GIRLS • MEN • LADIES

GENUINE .22 CAL. RIFLES, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles (with tube of shot), Cameras, Footballs, Telescopes, complete Fishing Kits, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). **Simply Give** beautiful pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25c a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon below.

DOLLS, FULLY DRESSED, Over 15" in height, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Blankets, Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Bibles, Pen & Pencil sets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commissions. Big catalog lists many other personal and household premiums. So don't delay getting what you want. **MAIL COUPON NOW!**

BICYCLES (boys—girls), Coaster Wagons (sent express charges collect). Flashlights, School Boxes (sent postage paid). Easy fun to get 'em. **NO MONEY NOW.** We send art pictures, salve, catalog on trust to start. Write today!

WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY
Dept. C-108, Tyrone, Pa.



BOYS! GIRLS!

PREMIUMS
or
CASH COMMISSIONS

GIVEN
MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. C-108, Tyrone, Pa. Date _____

Gentlemen:—Please send me on trial 13 colorful art pictures with 13 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 25c a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start

Name _____ Age _____

St. or R. R. _____ Box _____

Town _____ Zone # _____ State _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

PASTE COUPON ON POSTAL CARD OR MAIL IN ENVELOPE TODAY

**MAIL THIS COUPON
SEND NO MONEY NOW
WE TRUST YOU**

BE A SUCCESS AS A RADIO-TELEVISION TECHNICIAN



**TWO
FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**

*America's Fast Growing Industry
Offers You...*

I TRAINED THESE MEN AT HOME

OWNS SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS
"Today I am considered an expert Radio-Television Technician. I have four employees working in my shop. Repair business has doubled."—PAUL MILLER, Toledo, Ohio.

RADIO ENGINEER ABC NETWORK
"4 years ago, I was a bookkeeper with a hand-to-mouth salary. Now I am a Radio Engineer with key station of the ABC network."—NORMAN H. WARD, Ridgefield Park, New Jersey.

\$5 TO \$10 WEEK IN SPARE TIME
"While learning, made \$5 to \$10 a week in spare time. Now have a spare time shop in my home and earn as high as \$25 a week."—LEANDER ARNOLD, Pontiac, Michigan.

SERVICING BUSINESS PROFITABLE
"For the past two years, I have been operating my own Servicing business. Net profit, \$6,850. N.R.I. training made it possible."—PHILIP G. BROGAN, Louisville, Kentucky.

GETS FIRST JOB THROUGH N.R.I.
"My first job, with KDLR, was obtained for me by your Graduate Service Dept. Am now Chief Engineer, Police Radio Station WQOX."—T. S. NORTON, Hamilton, Ohio.

SEES PROFIT IN RADIO-TELEVISION
"I am operating my own Radio Sales and Service business. With FM and Television, we are looking forward to a very profitable future."—ALBERT PATRICK, Tampa, Florida.

SPARE TIME SERVICE PAYS WELL
"Work only in spare time at Radio and average about \$40 a month. Knew nothing about Radio before enrolling with N.R.I."—SAMUEL T. DEWALD, St. Clair, Pennsylvania.

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

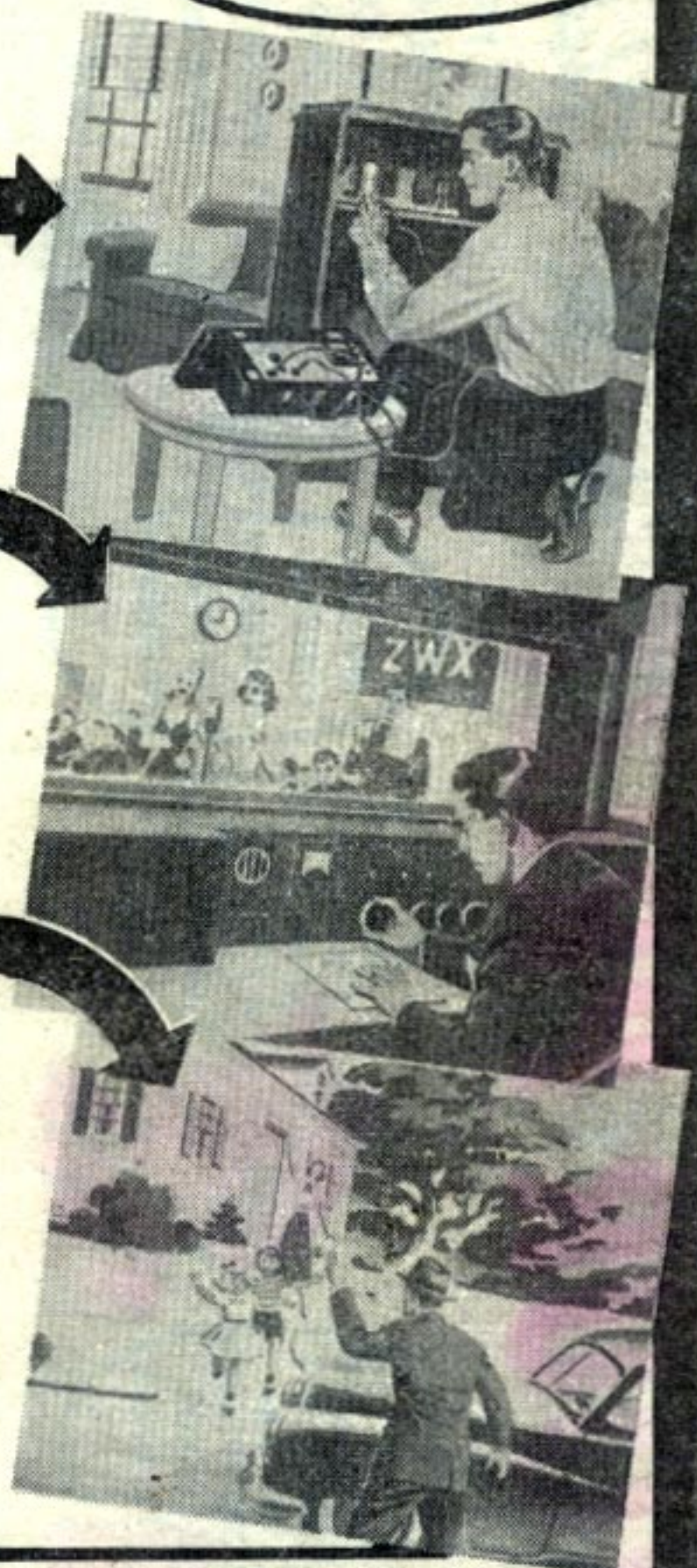
As part of my servicing course, I send you SPECIAL BOOKLETS starting the day you enroll that show how you can make \$5, \$10 or more a week EXTRA fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. Tester you build with parts I send helps.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

Your next step is a good job installing and servicing Radio-Television sets, or becoming boss of your own Radio-Television Sales and Service Shop, or getting a good job in a Broadcasting Station. In 1945, there were 943 Radio Stations. Today, about 2,700 are on the air! Result—thousands of qualified men stepped into good jobs. Then add developments in FM, Two-Way Radio, Police, Aviation, Marine, Micro-wave Relay Radio. Think what this means! New jobs, more jobs, good pay for qualified men.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

And think of the opportunities in Television. Only 19 Stations were on the air in 1947. Today, more than fifty. And the experts say there will be over 1,000 within three years. Manufacturers are producing over 100,000 Television sets a month. Be a successful Radio-Television Operator or Technician... get in line for success and a bright future in America's fastest-growing industry!



I Will Train You at Home You Practice Servicing or Communications with MANY KITS

I've trained hundreds of men with no previous experience to be successful TECHNICIANS. I will train you, too. Or now you can enroll for my NEW practical course in Radio-Television Communications. Train for your FCC operator's or technician's license. You learn Radio-Television theory from clear, illustrated lessons in my tested home study courses.

As part of both my Servicing and Communications course, I send you MANY KITS of modern equipment that "bring to life" theory you learn.

You Build This MODERN RADIO

As part of my Servicing course, I send you speaker, tubes, chassis, loop antenna, transformer, EVERYTHING you need to build this modern Radio. Use it to conduct many valuable tests and practice servicing. It's yours to keep.

You Build This TRANSMITTER

As part of my New Communications course, I send parts to build this low-power broadcasting Transmitter that shows how to put a station "on the air." Perform procedures demanded of Broadcast Station operators, conduct many tests, experiments. It's yours to keep.



Building circuits, conducting experiments with them, introducing and repairing defects, gives you valuable, practical experience. (Some of the equipment you get is shown below.) Everything I send is yours to keep.

Mail Coupon for Books FREE

Coupon entitles you to ACTUAL LESSON on Radio Servicing with many pictures and diagrams plus my 64-page book, "HOW TO BE A SUCCESS IN RADIO-TELEVISION"... both FREE. See what my graduates are doing and earning. Send coupon today. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. OMA3 National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

VETERANS

**GET THIS TRAINING
UNDER G. I. BILL.
MAIL COUPON NOW.**

Good for Both—FREE

**MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. OMA3
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.**

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book about How to Win Success in Radio-Television—both FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

☐ Check if Veteran ☐ Approved Under G. I. Bill





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HEY FELLOWS! GET DAISY'S BIG COWBOY CARBINE AND GET IN ON THE FUN.



THIS DANDY, EASY-TO-USE CAMERA TAKES CLEAR, SHARP PICTURES



THESE BIG 3-POWER BINOCULARS ARE JUST RIGHT FOR SPORTS, HIKES AND NATURE STUDY.

MY BIG GUITAR IS A MIGHTY FINE MUSICAL INSTRUMENT



Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get fine prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother, too. Most prizes shown here and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 45 Xmas Packs at 10¢ each. Some of the larger prizes require extra money as stated in our Big Prize Book.

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Dept. 224, Lancaster, Pa.

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Looks, feels, handles like a Western Saddle Gun. A fast shooting 1000 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus \$2.00.

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Full size Guitar with delightful, mellow tone. Has Gene Autry's signature. Sell one order plus \$5.00.



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Films of Gene Autry, Hopalong Cassidy and Woody Woodpecker, included with each set. Sell one order plus \$4.50.



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Made by Ben Pearson for boys and girls, includes lemonwood bow, arm guard, instructions. Sell one order of Xmas packs.

CINDERELLA

WRIST WATCH

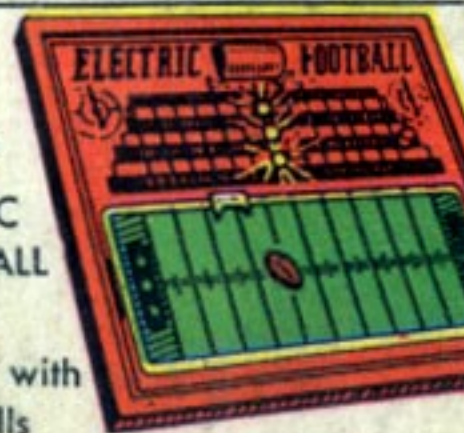


Sell one order plus \$3.00.

Jim Prentice

ELECTRIC FOOTBALL GAME

Loaded with fun, thrills and the fascination of electricity. Sell one order.



Sell one order of Xmas Packs.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,
Dept. 224, Lancaster, Pa.

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My choice of Prize is _____

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